

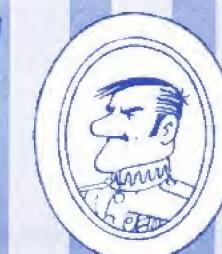
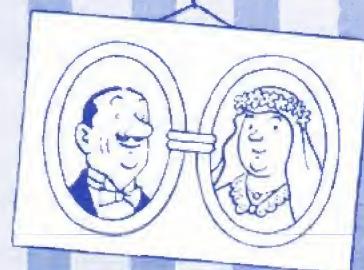
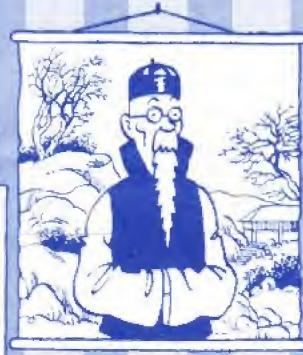
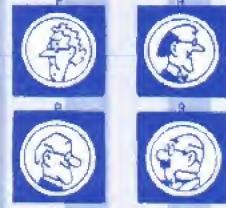
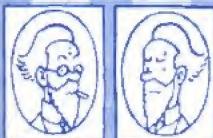
HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

★
**CIGARS
OF THE
PHARAOH**

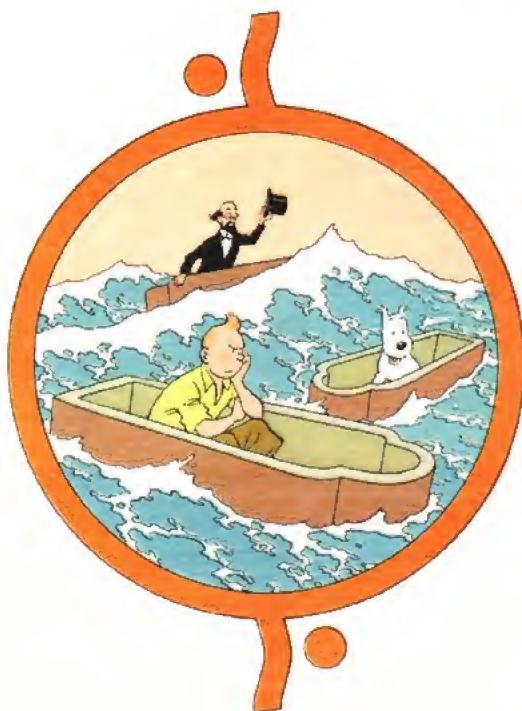
METHUEN



HERGÉ

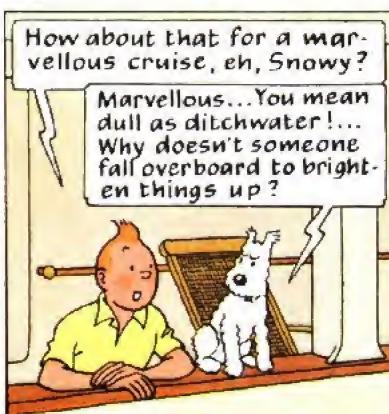
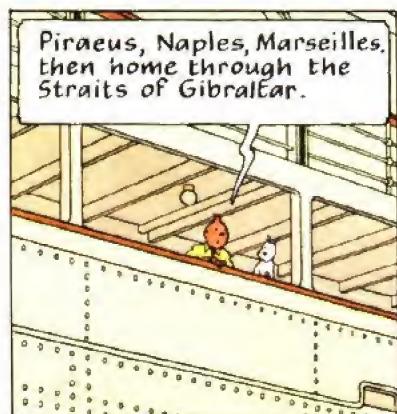
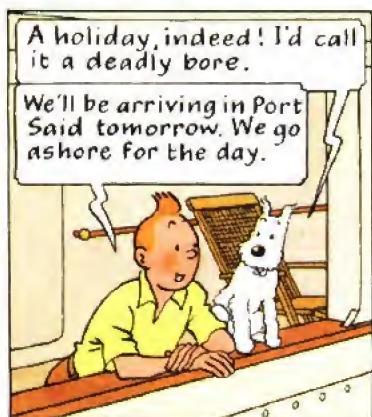
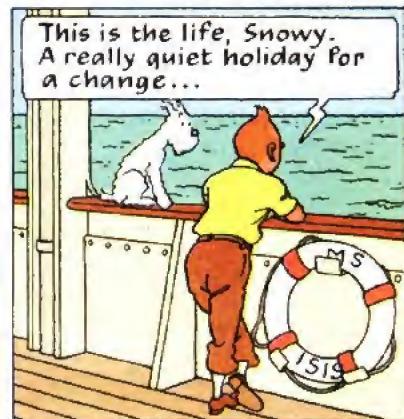
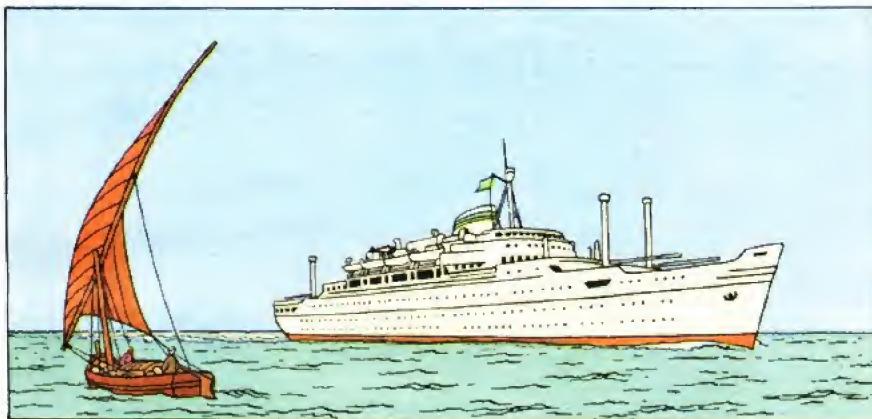
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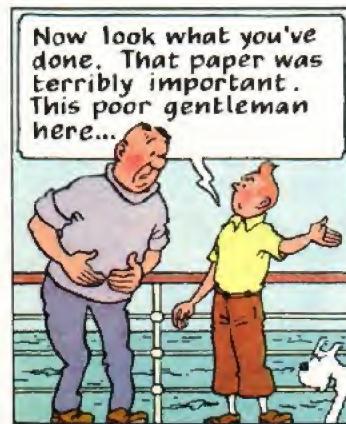
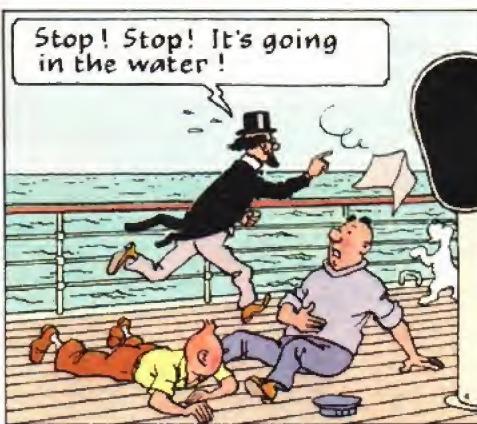
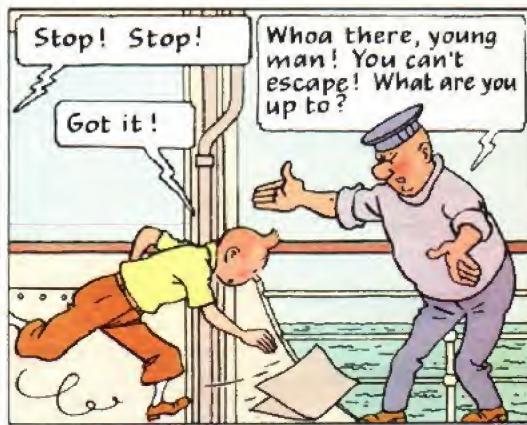
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

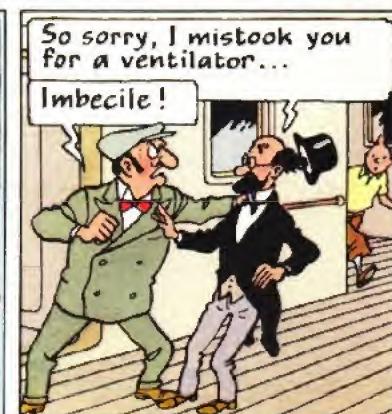
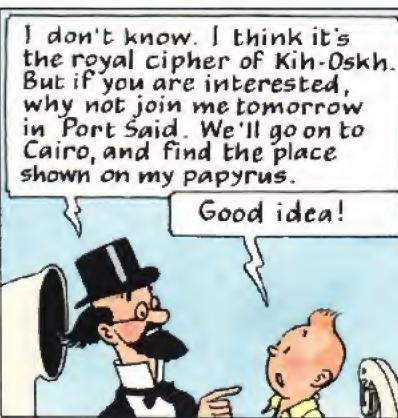
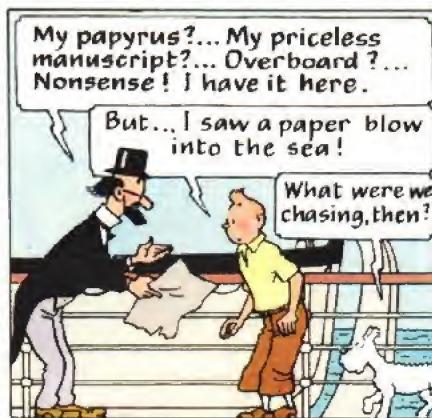
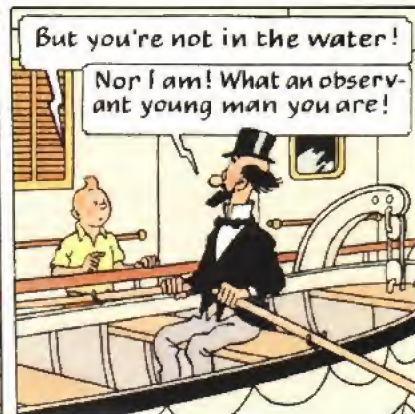
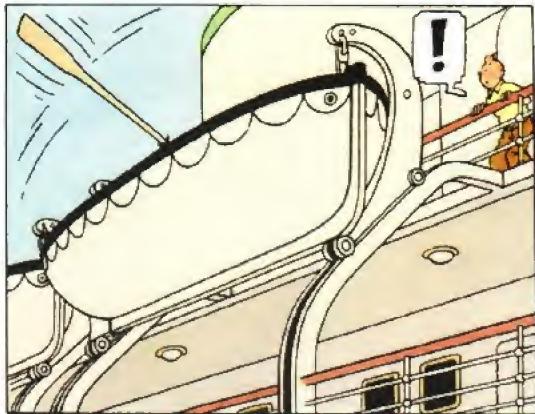


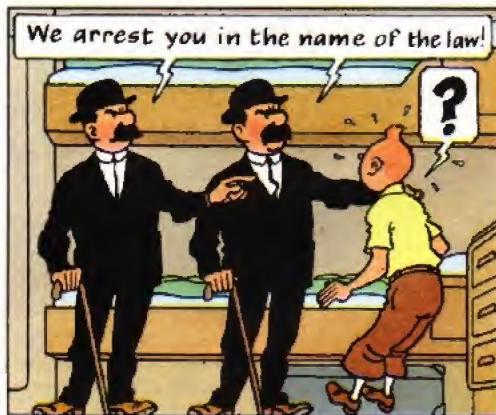
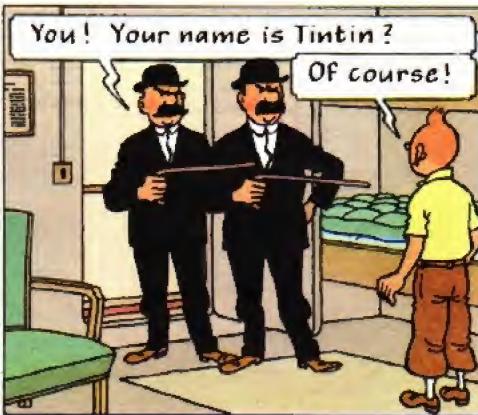
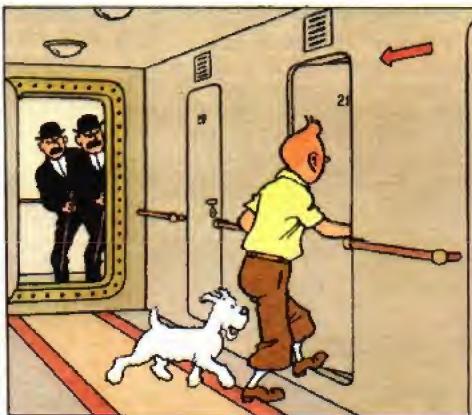
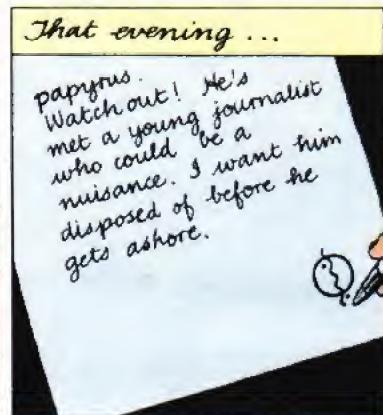
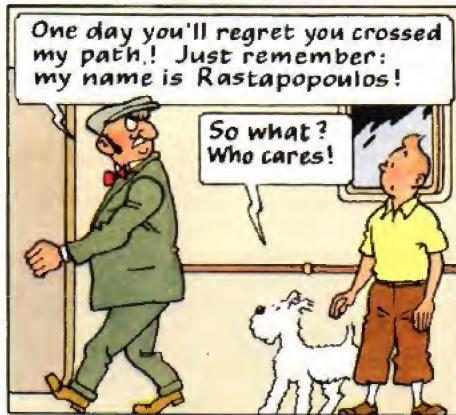
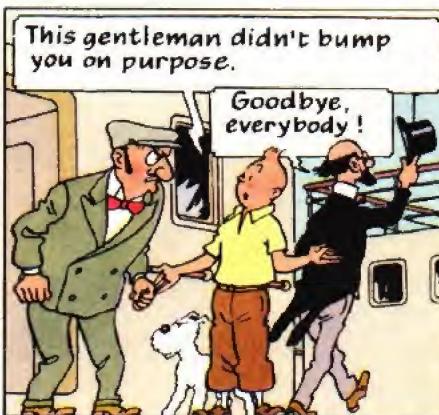
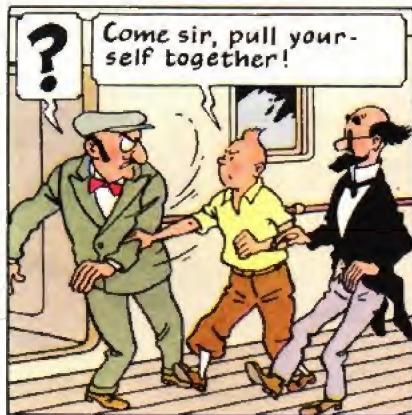
METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS
LONDON

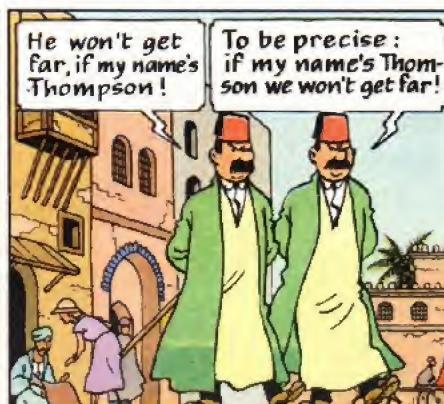
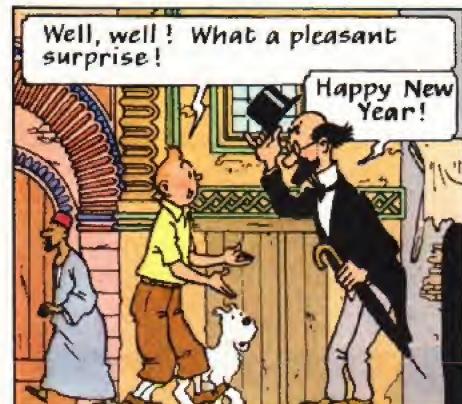
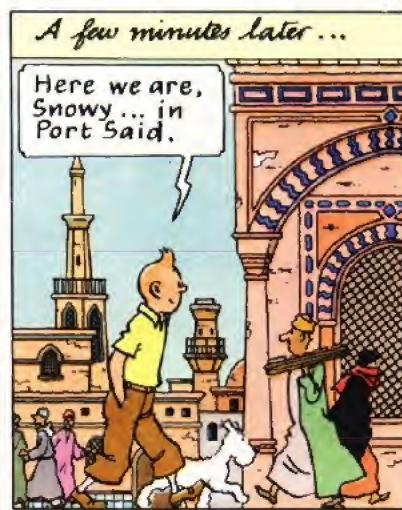
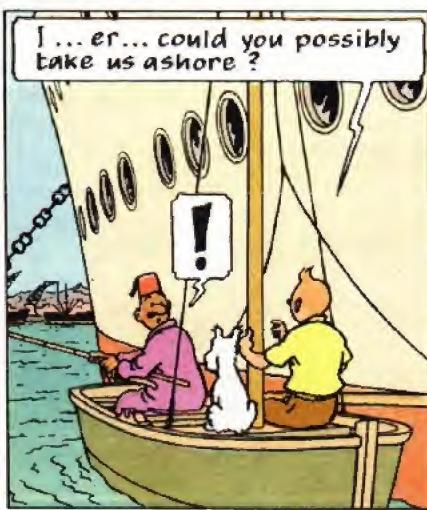
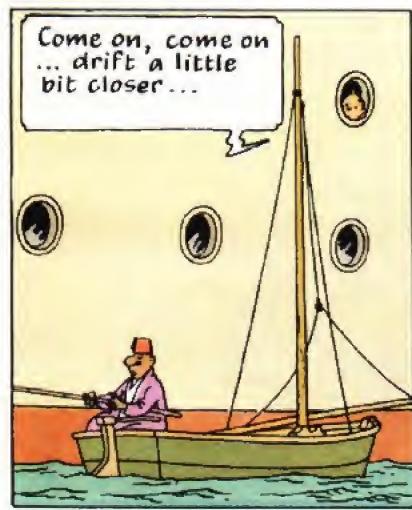
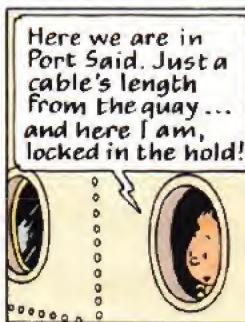
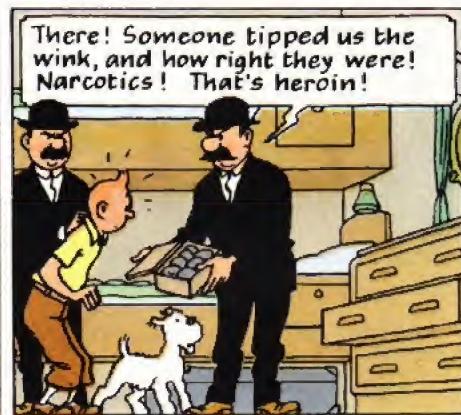
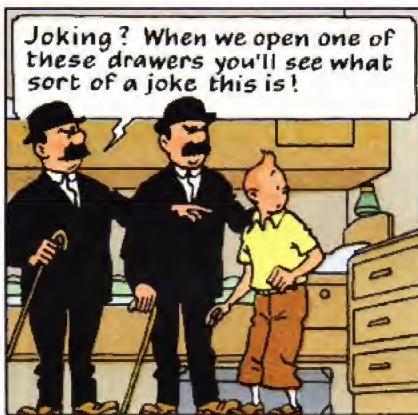
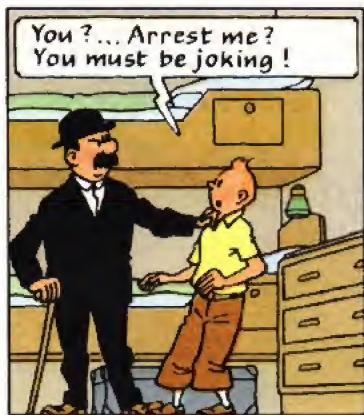
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH











Later, somewhere
near Cairo...

According to the papyrus the tomb
can't be far away...



And soon...

You wait for us here. We
will return this evening.

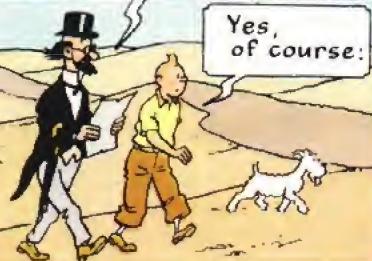
Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this
importance must be kept
absolutely secret.

You seem to know the
area very well.

I don't know it at all;
the papyrus gives very
detailed instructions.



Yes,
of course!



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable
sense of direction!



If the information is right,
we shall find the tomb of Kih-
Oskh at this very spot...

What did I tell you! The tomb!
I've found it! O noble Pharaoh,
I have come!

Fame at last! The
name of Sophocles
Sarcophagus will
live for ever!

WOOAH
WOOAH



A cigar... A cigar
out here... How
peculiar.

Good heavens!
That's extra-
ordinary!
The Pharaoh's
emblem on the
band!



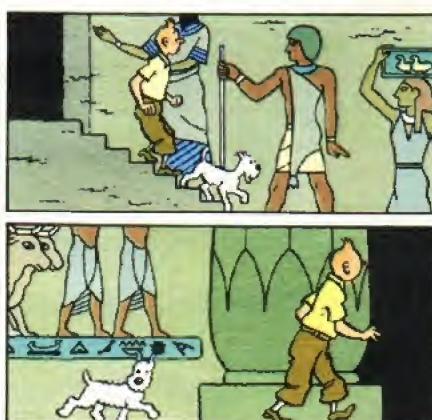
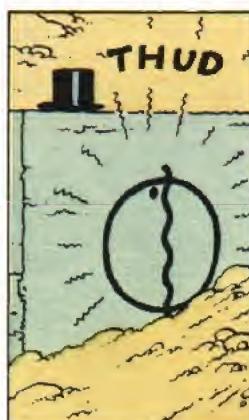
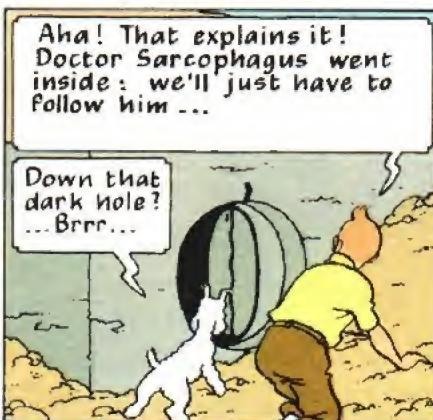
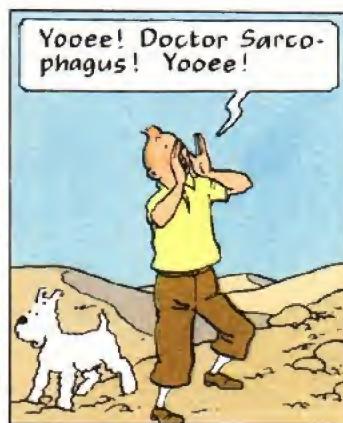
I wonder what
Doctor Sarco-
phagus will
make of that



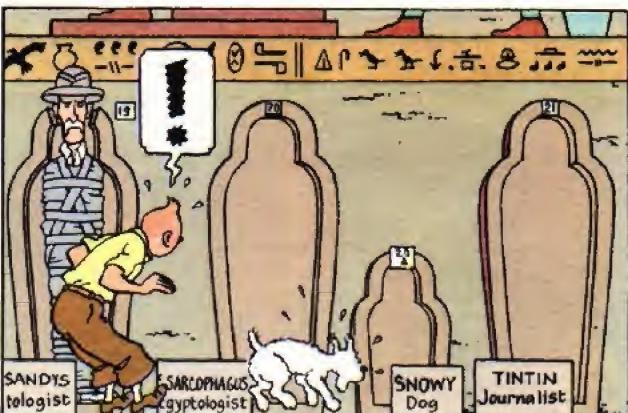
Hey!... What in the...?
He's gone!

I say, Tintin,
it's just like
the band of
the cigar!

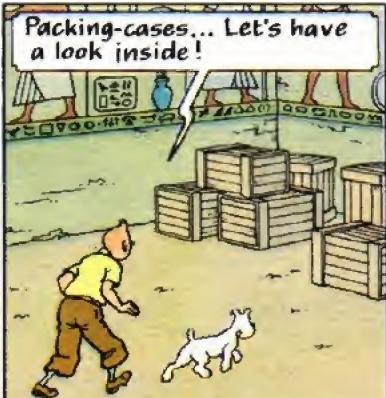


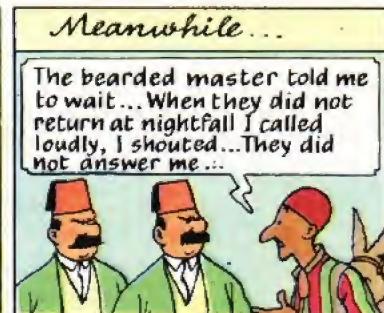
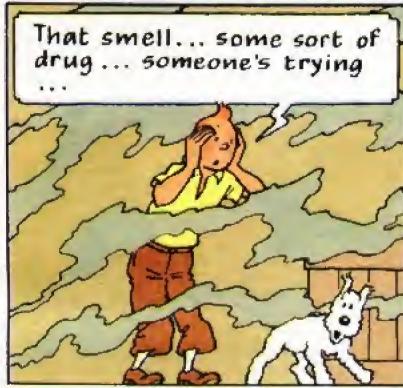
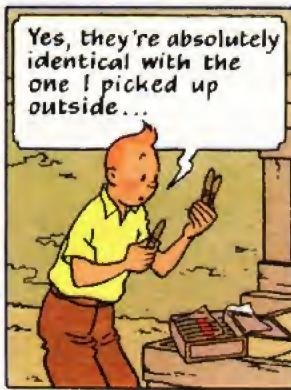


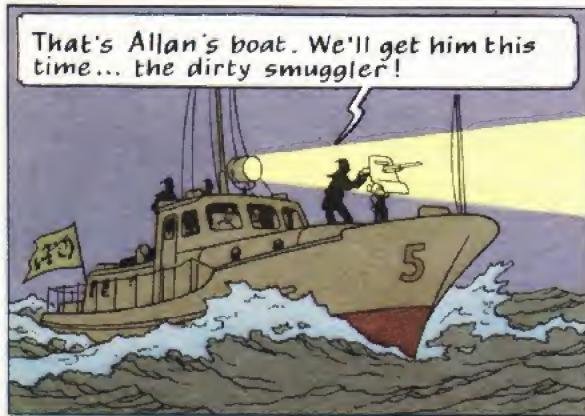
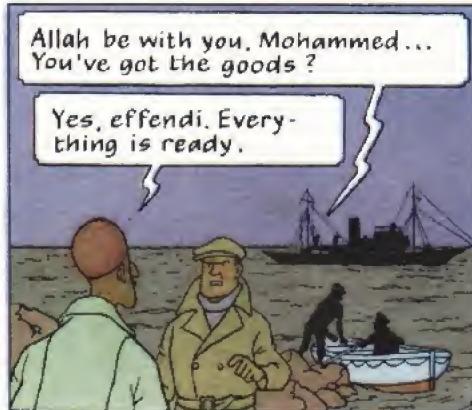
Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kin-Oskh
...Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



No! No! Never in a thousand years! No one's going to turn me into a mummy! We've got to get out of here, fast!







Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...

At dawn...

CREAK

Snowy!

There's another coffin... and it's opening!

...ry...cet...ing...wo...
ump...ca...

What?... What?... Shout louder! The wind's too strong... I can't hear you!

What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

...ous...al...ent...

...ix... ful... oo... ing...
wa...ub... ite...re...ock...

Shout louder,
I tell you!

It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.

Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And now!

A bite!

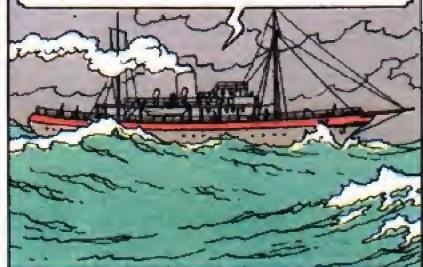
It's certainly a whopper!

If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death...

... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.

Meanwhile ...

It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them ...



Coffin to port!



Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!

A few minutes later ...

Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.

O. K. skipper.

Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!

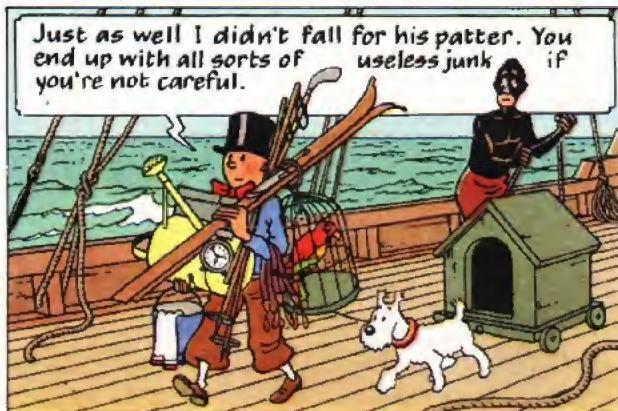
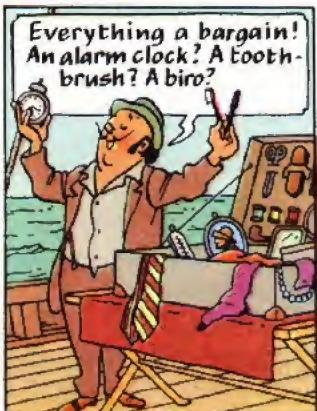
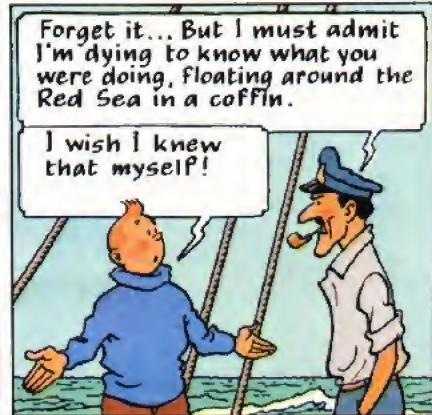
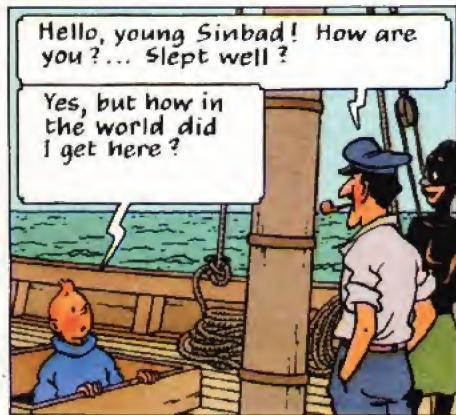
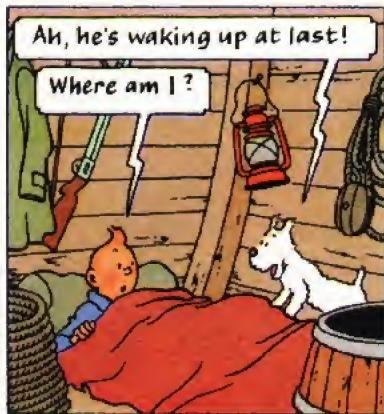
Signal, captain.

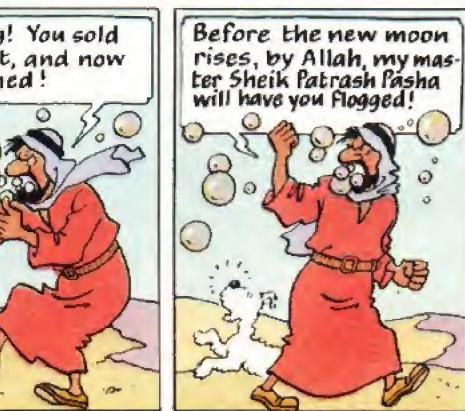
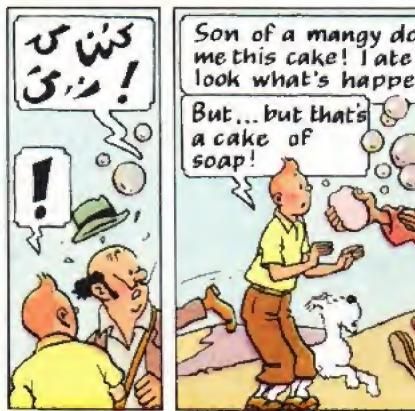
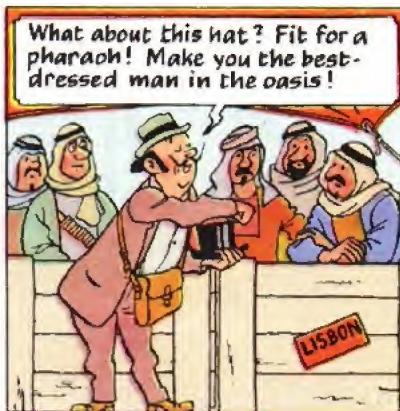
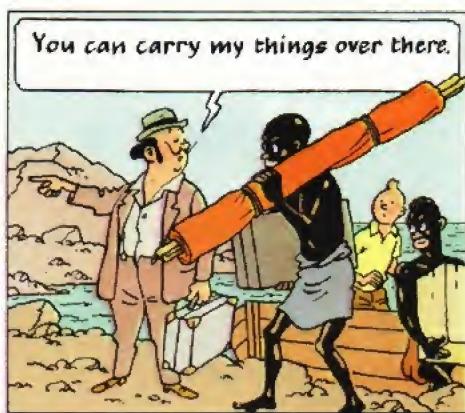
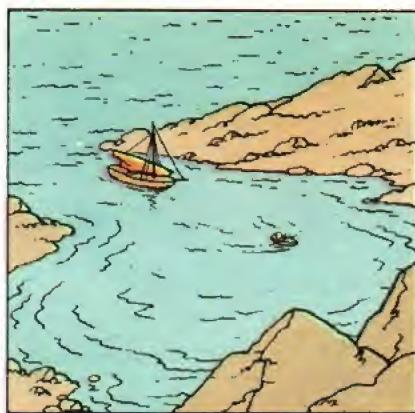
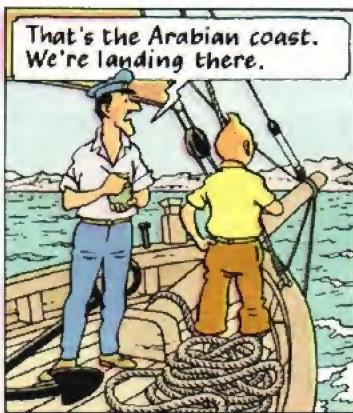
Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.

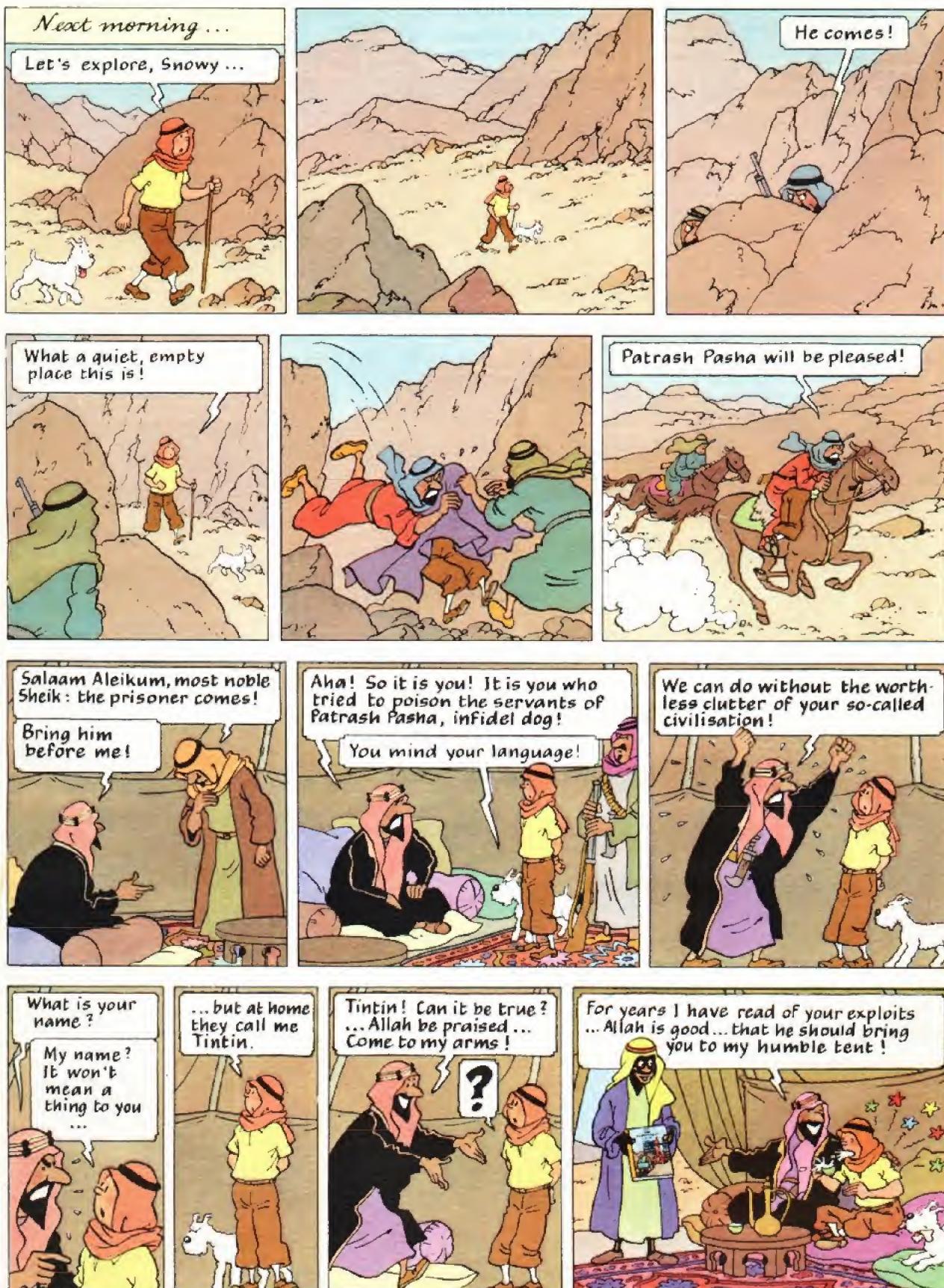


Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!









Some hours later...

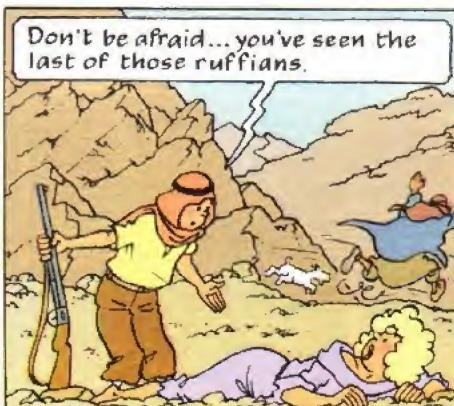
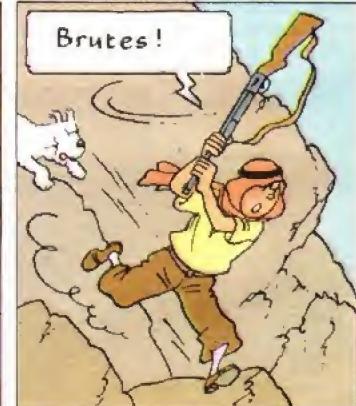
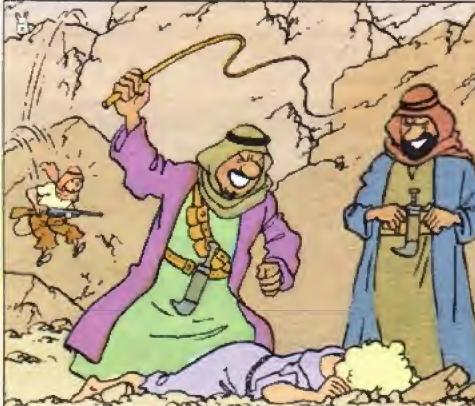
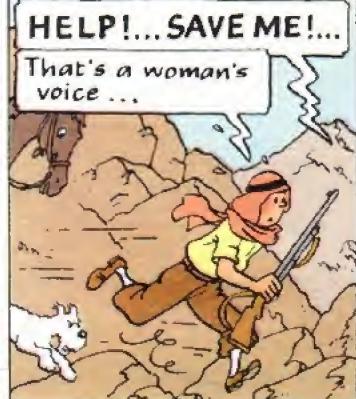
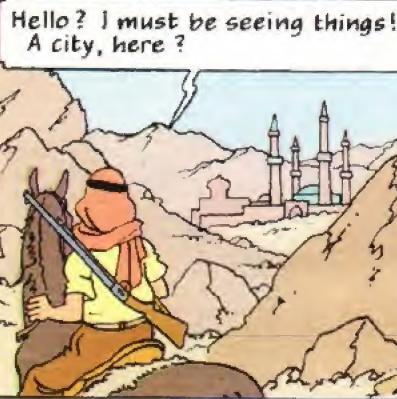
Goodbye, my friend. You have the finest of my horses. May you travel safely.

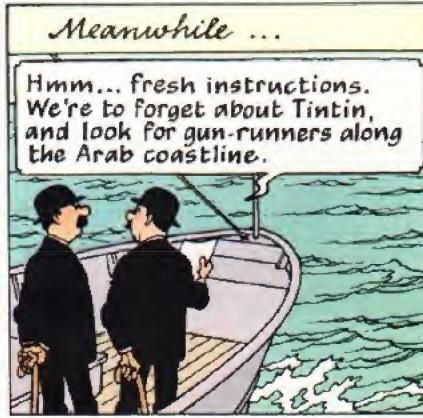
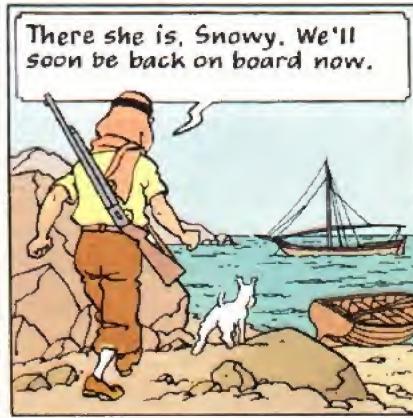
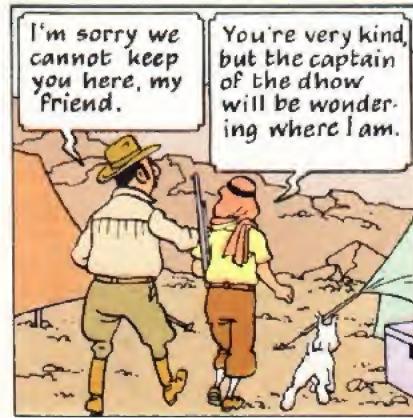
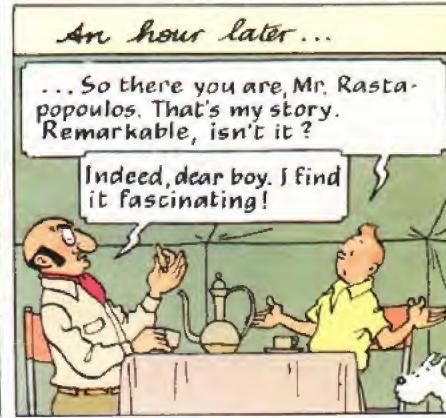
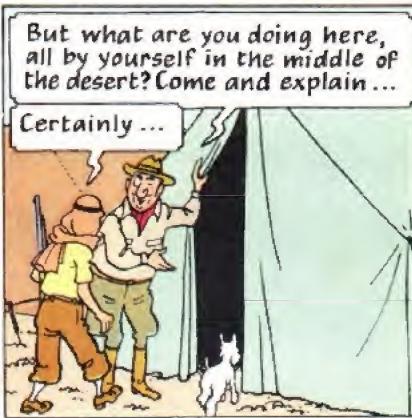
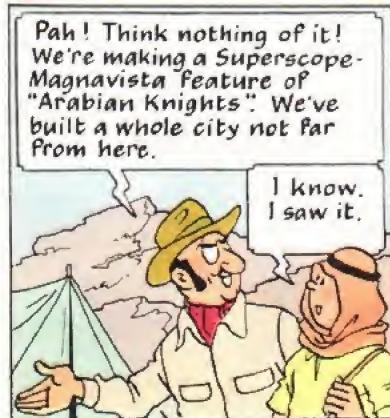
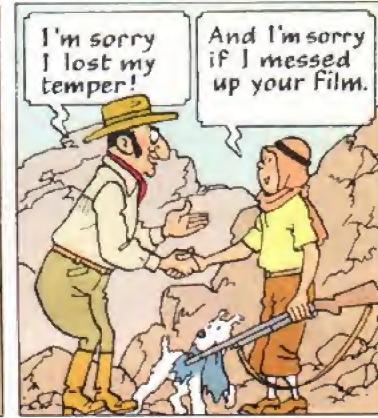
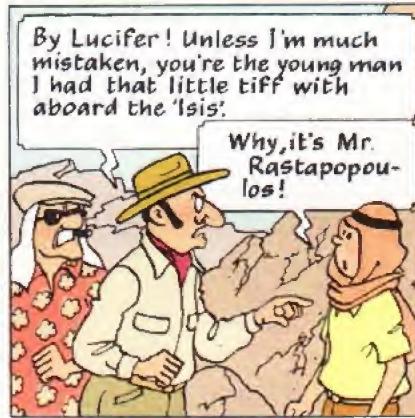
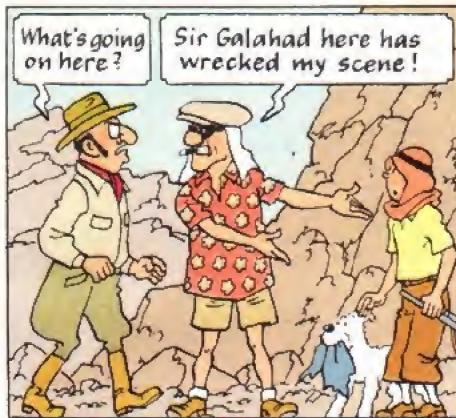
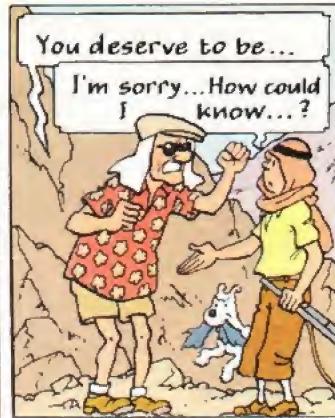
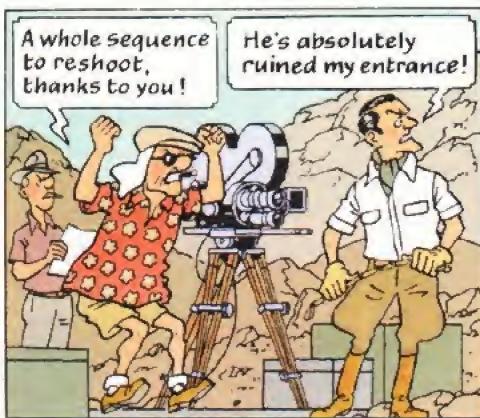
I will!

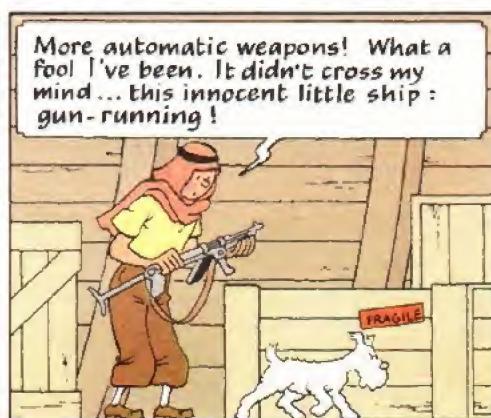
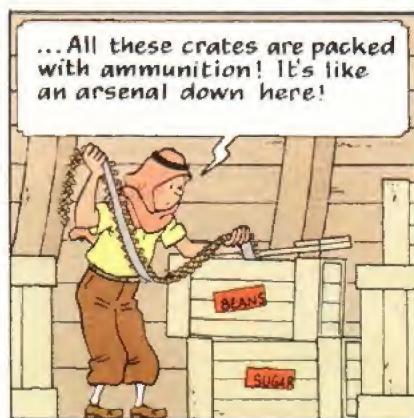
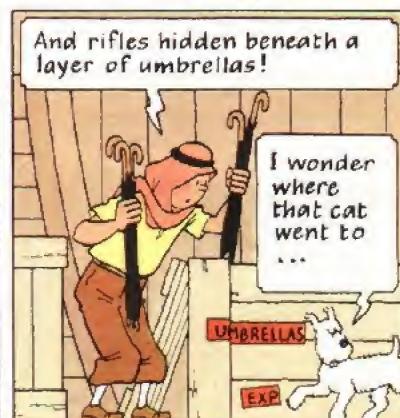
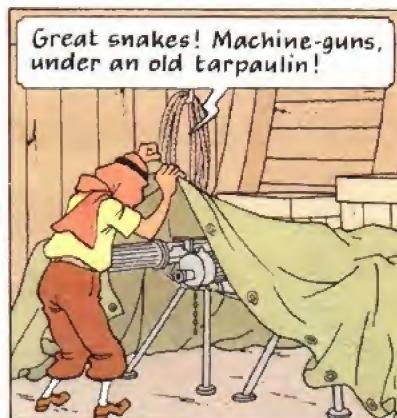
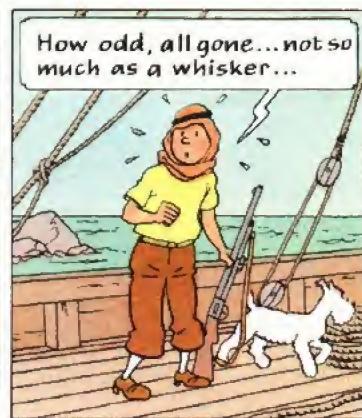
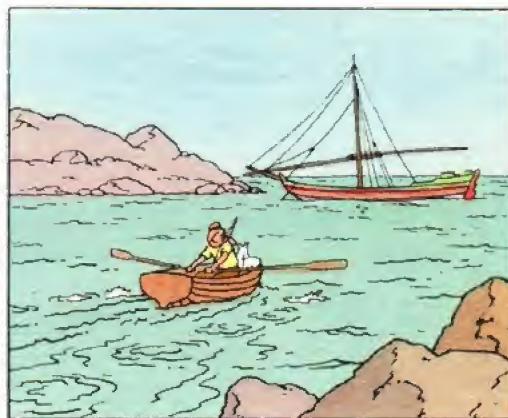
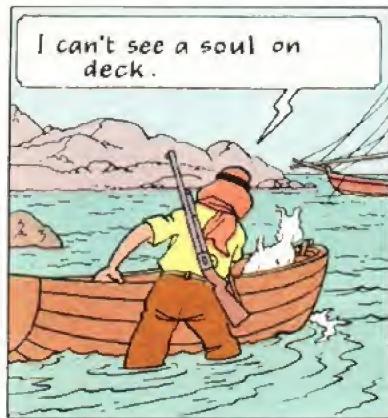
Goodbye, Tintin; Allah go with you!

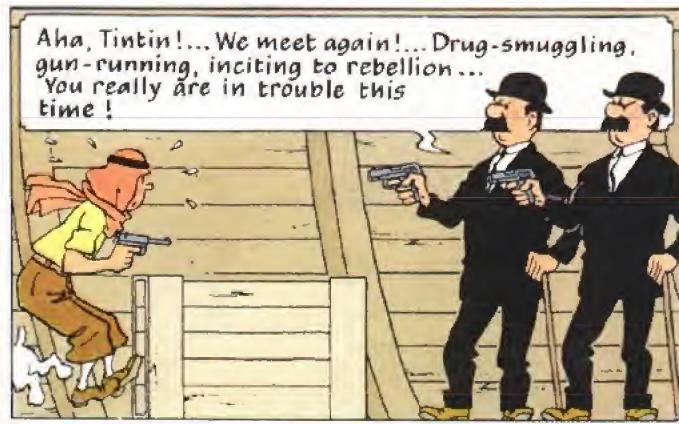
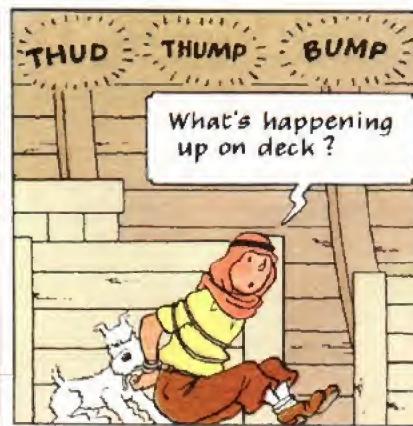
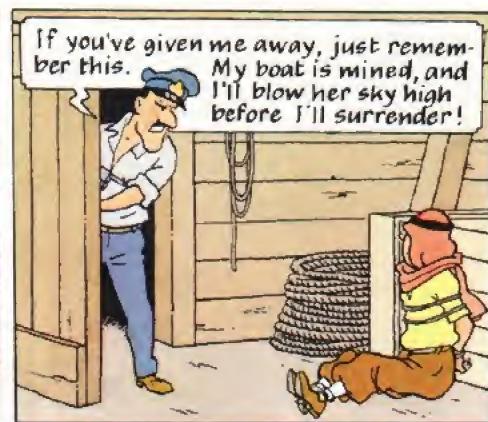
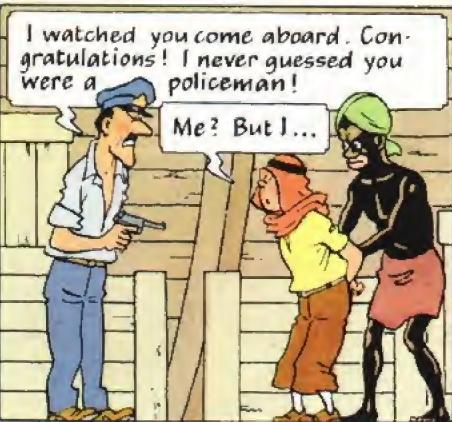
Goodbye, and thank you, noble Sheik!

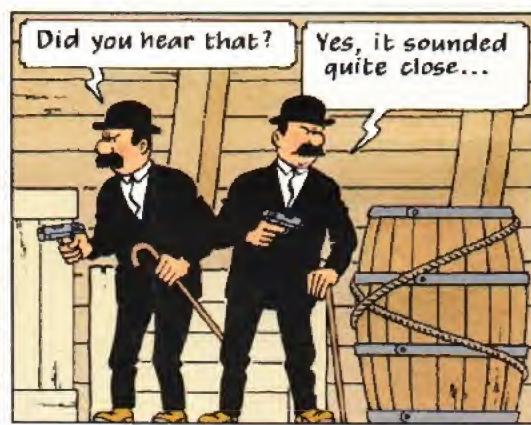
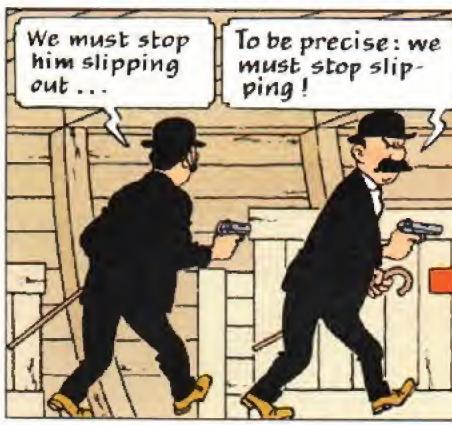
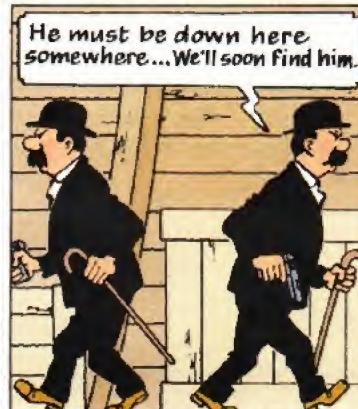
Amazing what a little publicity will do for you!

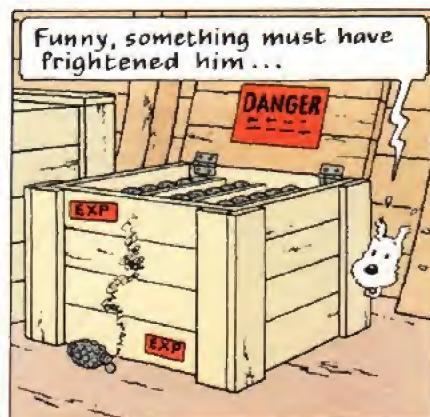
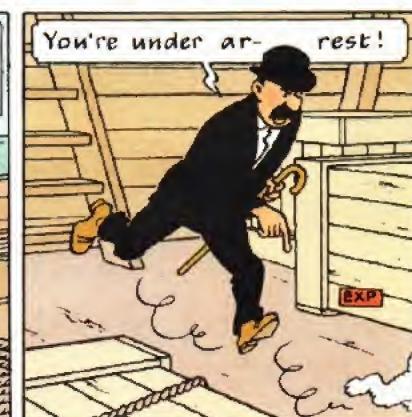
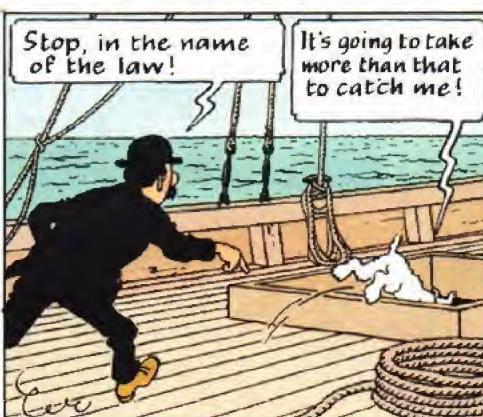
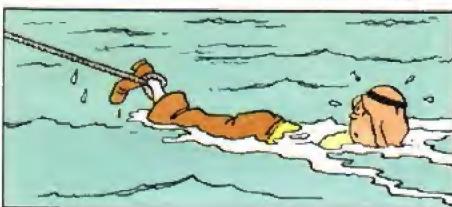
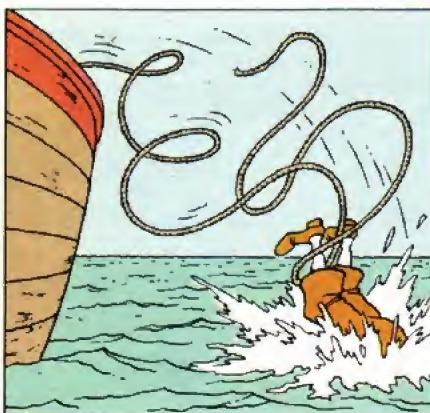
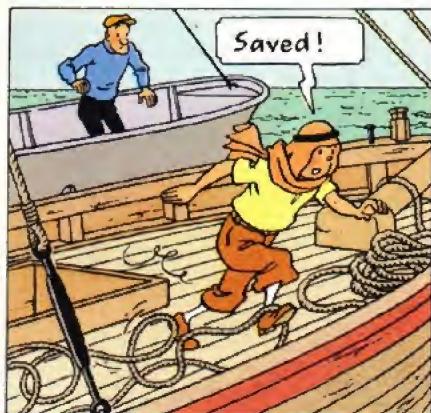


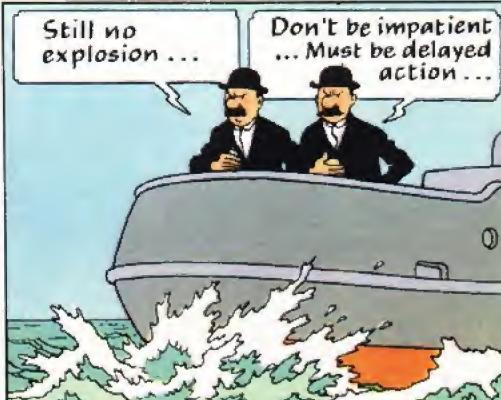
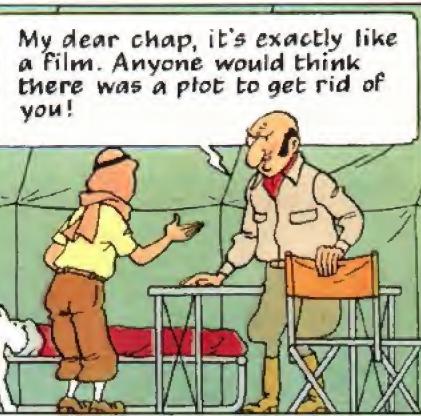
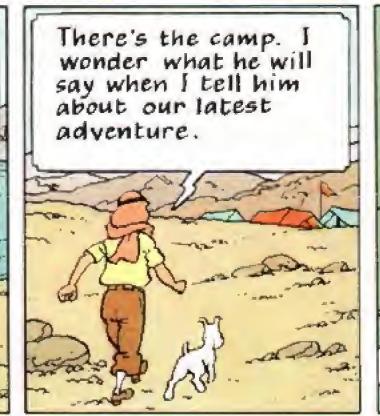
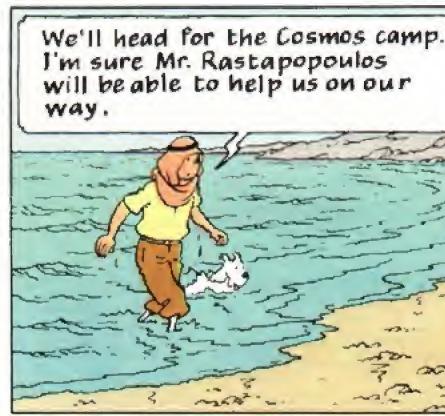
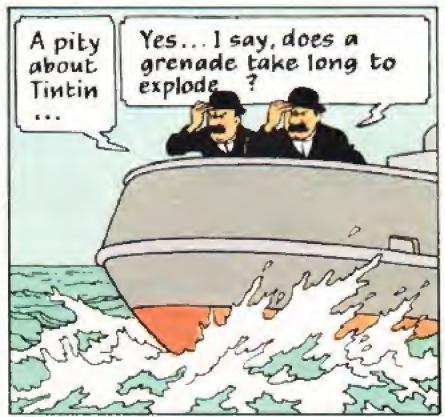
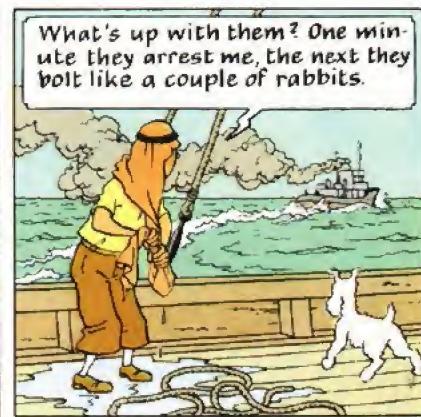
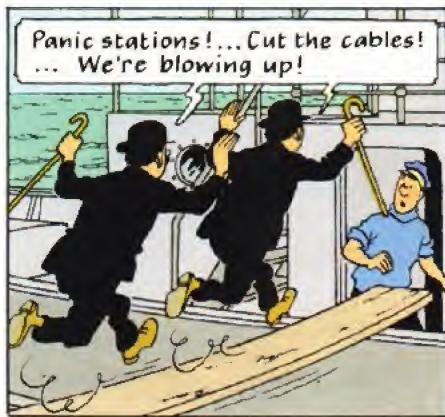












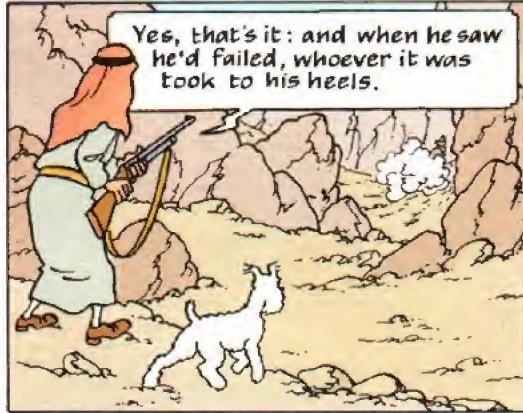
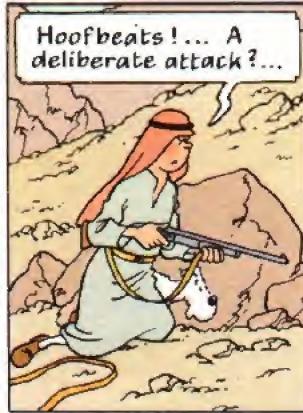
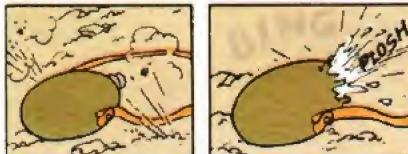
If all goes well we'll be in Abudin by tomorrow. But we must go easy on the water...

There aren't any wells on our way. And the desert spells death without water.

BANG BANG

Down! Quick!

BANG



He may have missed me, but he hit my water-bottle... and that's nearly as bad.



Many hours later...



An oasis, Snowy! We're in luck!

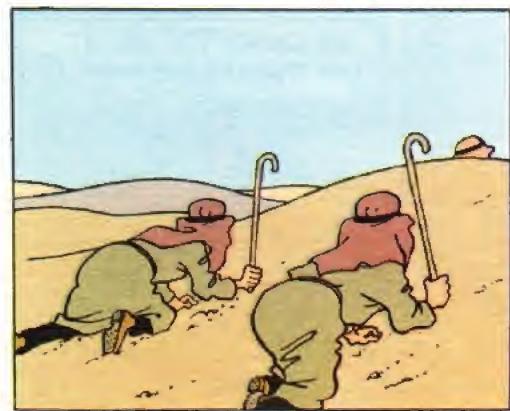
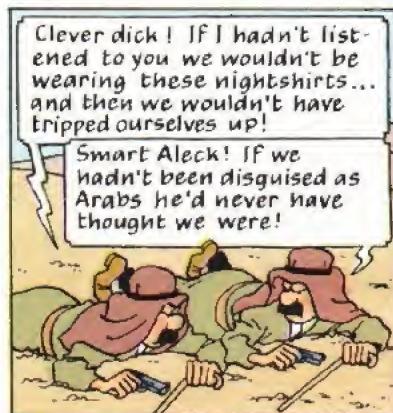
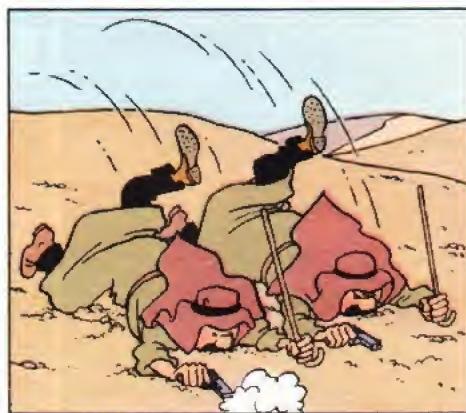
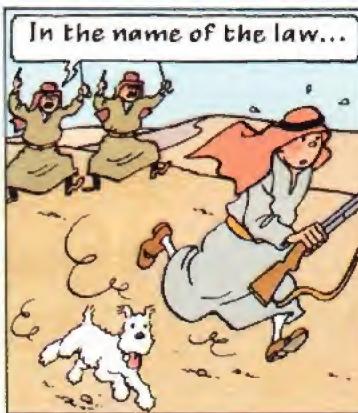
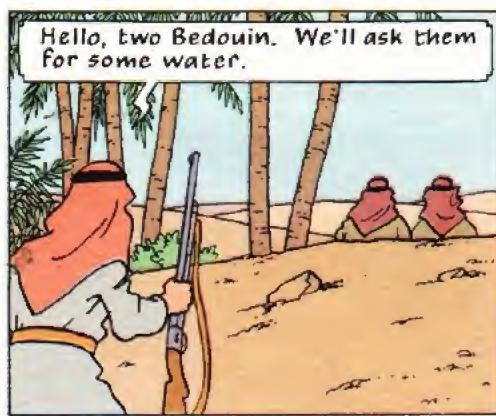


You see, one should never give up hope!



Oh Snowy, I'm afraid we rejoiced too soon ...





Bother! We were mistaken!

To be precise:
we're a mistake.

Come on, Snowy.
We mustn't give up.

We're going to need
all the courage
we've got...To die
of thirst...

There... I must be dream-
ing... palm trees...a town
... I said we mustn't
give up...

Water, Snowy, water!
Wonderful luck!

And the town... Let's hope this one
isn't just a film set!

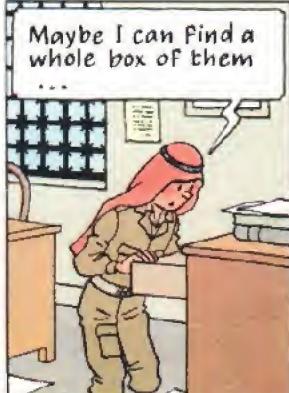
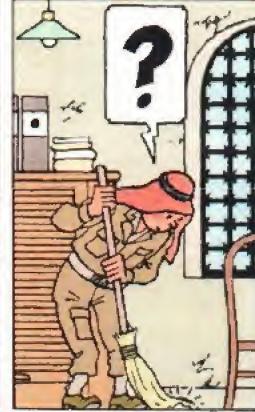
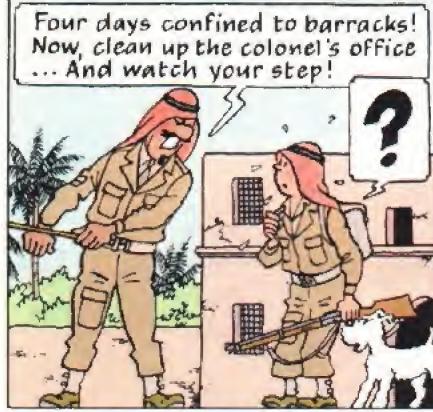
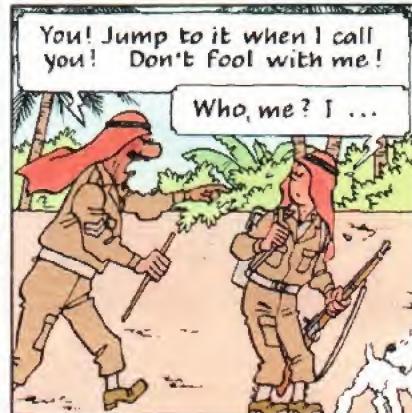
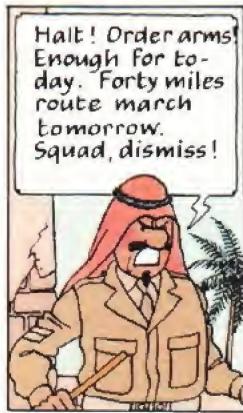
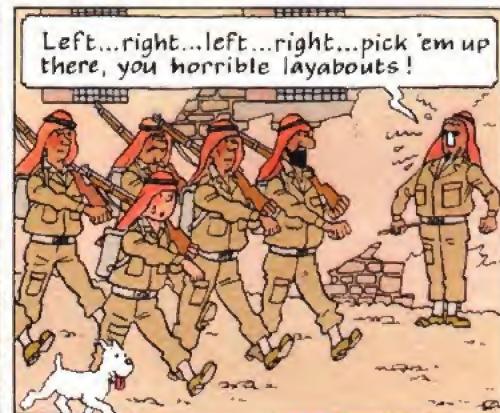
Crumbs! I've chosen a bad
moment to arrive!

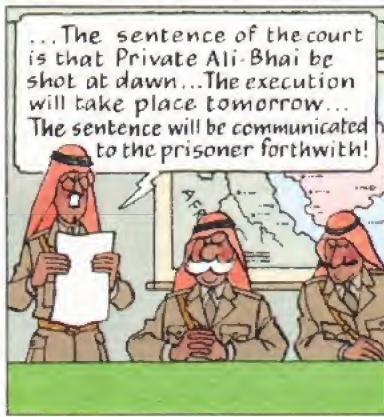
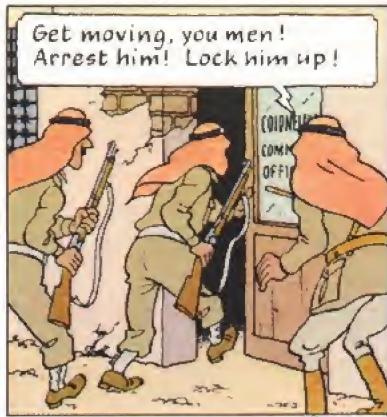
Hey, you! Why haven't you report-
ed to the recruiting office?

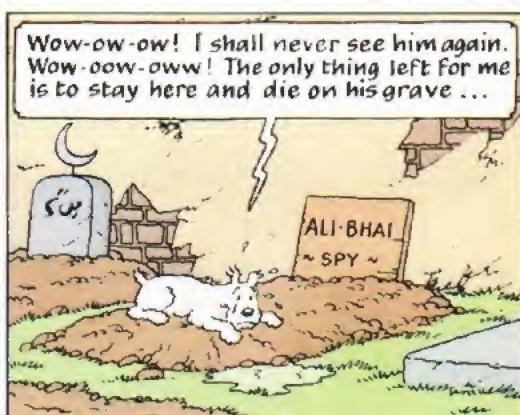
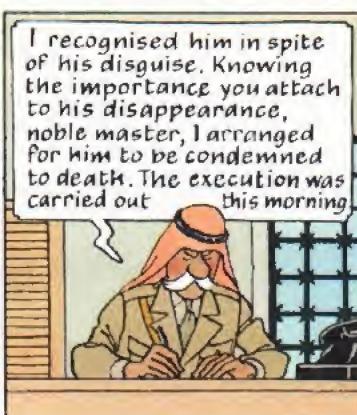
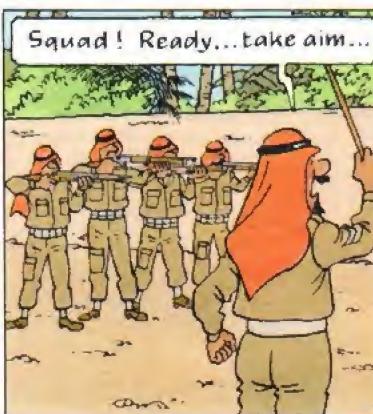
What for? I'll give you what
for! Me! Corporal Abu-
Bin-Dun!

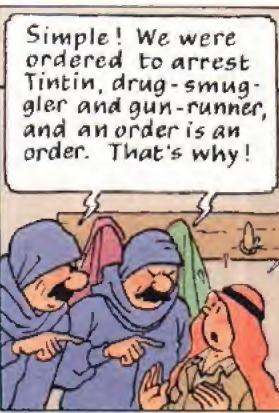
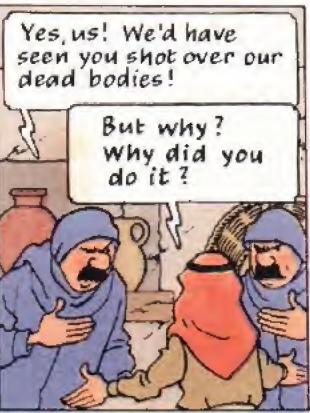
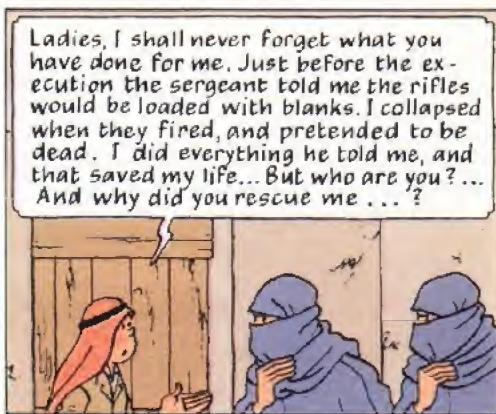
GENERAL
MILITARISATION

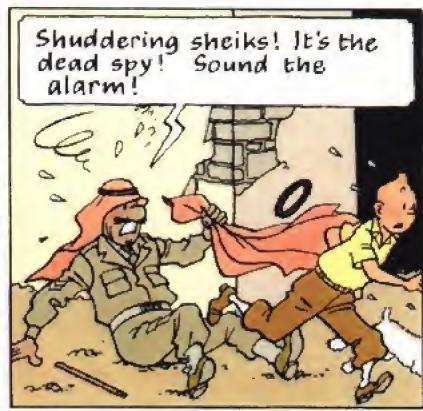
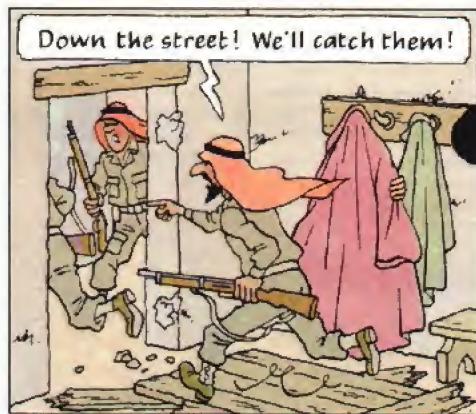
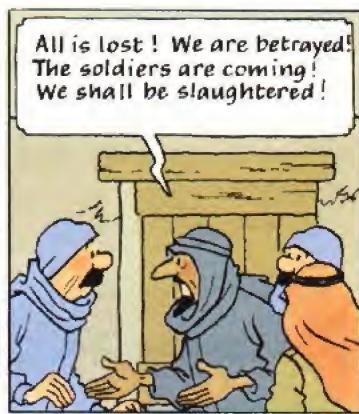
What for?

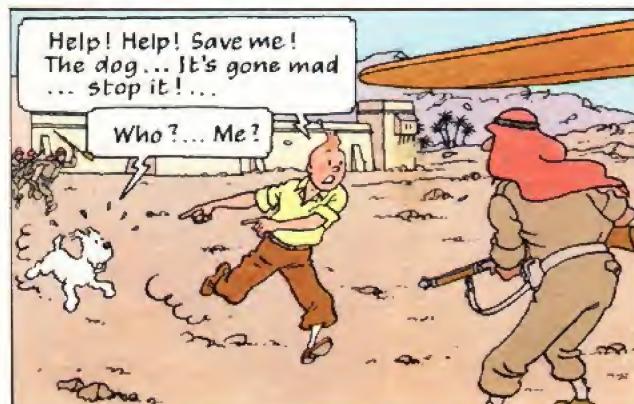
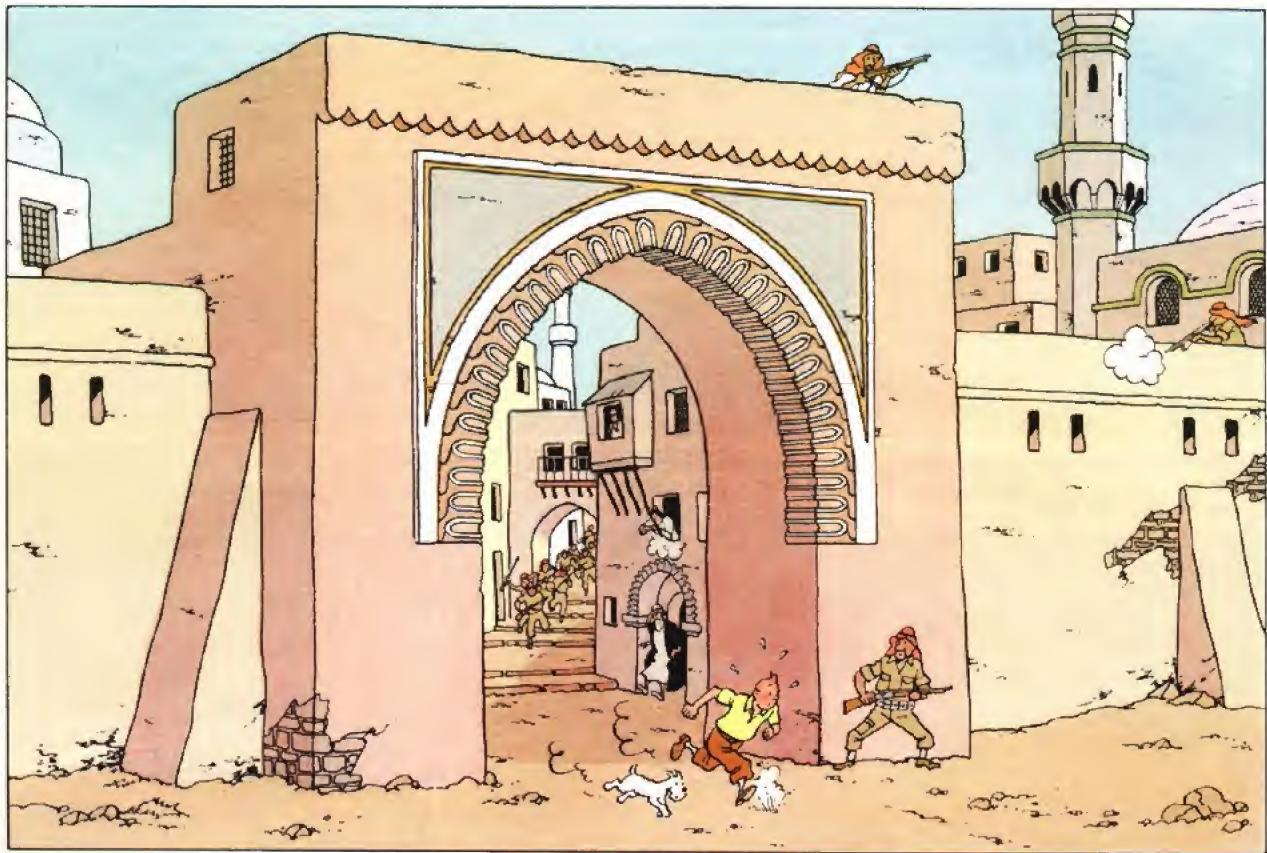


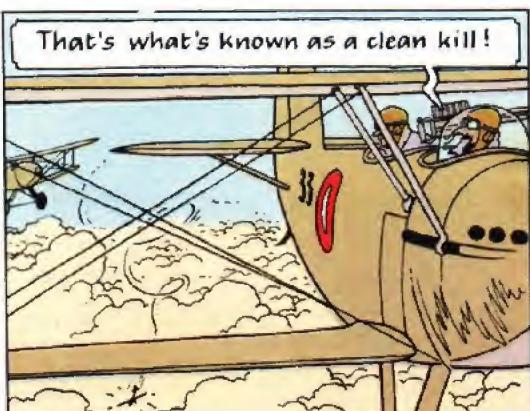
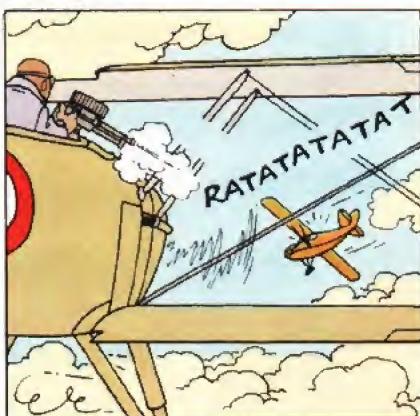
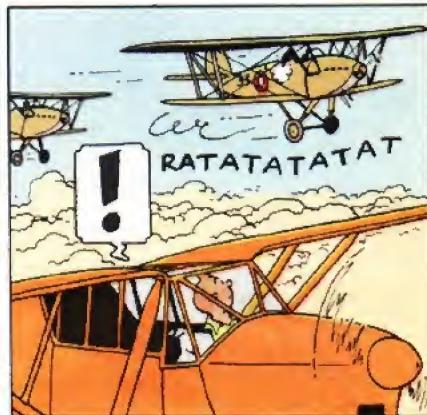
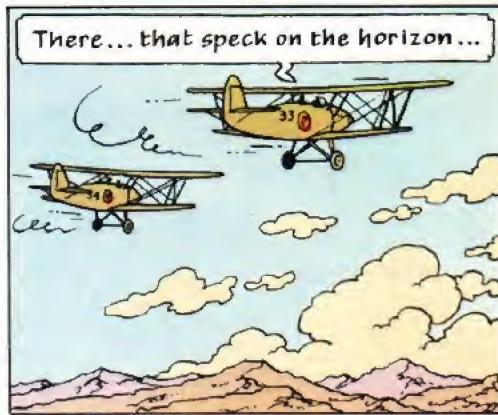
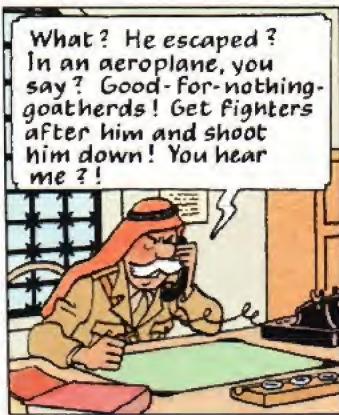




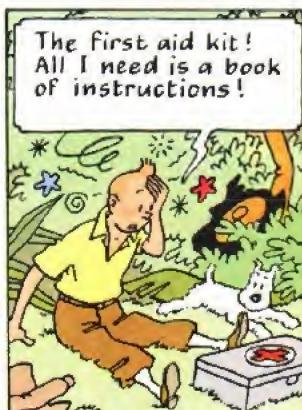
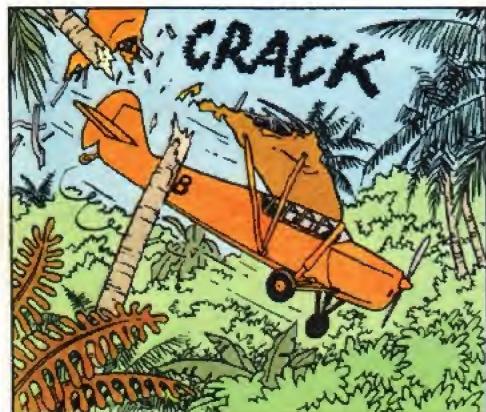
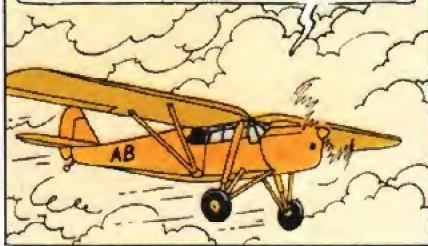


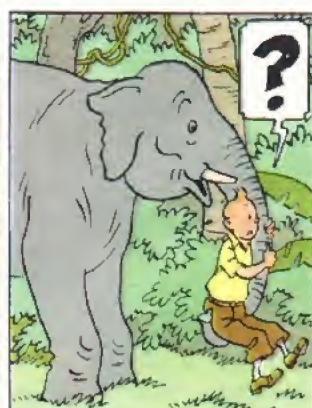
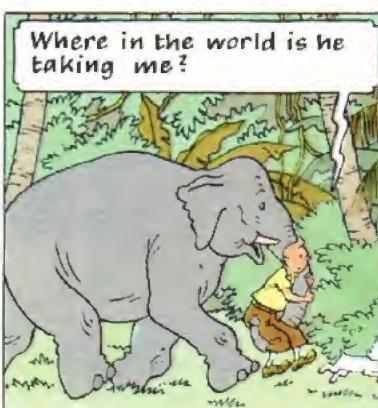
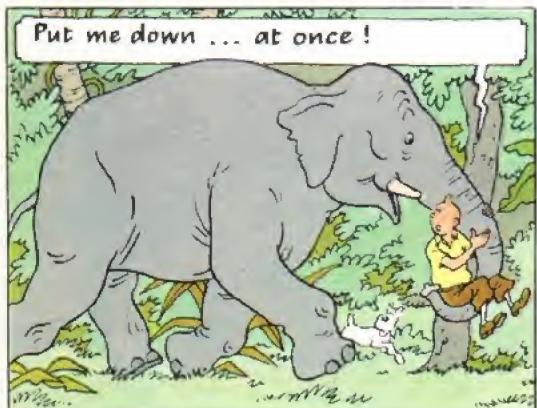
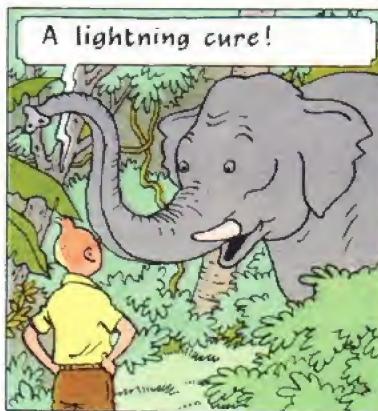
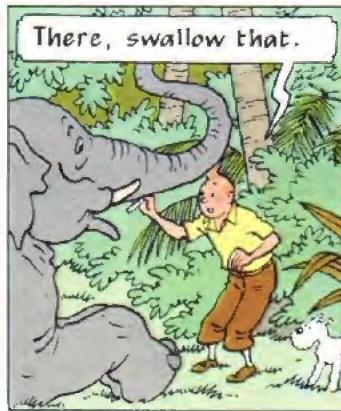
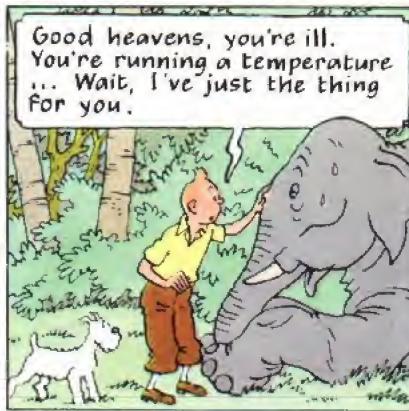
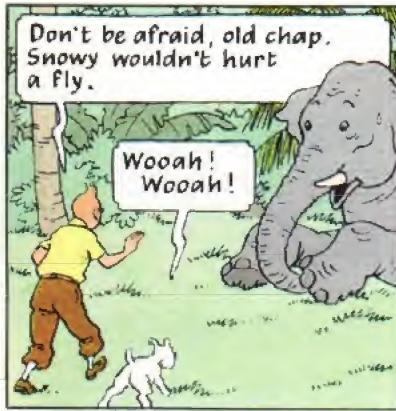




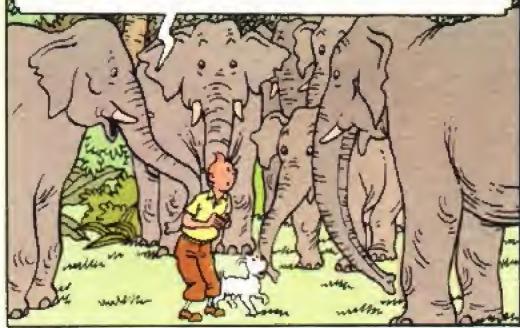


That's a very old trick, Snowy ... Go into a spin, then disappear into the clouds. But our troubles aren't over, by any means... We're running low on fuel.





Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.



Hrrrm! Hrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.



Some days later...

You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound. I've been listening to them...



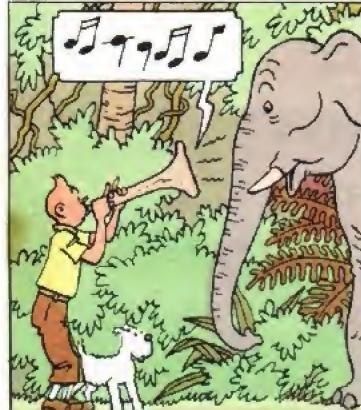
I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making.



It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes'. DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL-FAH-FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent.



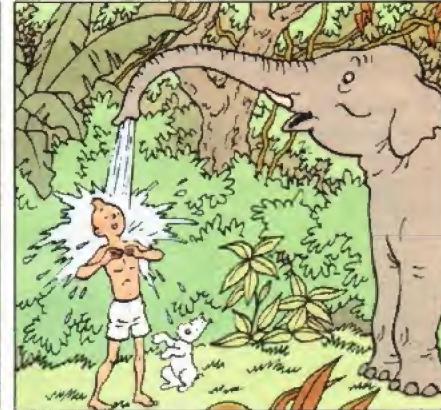
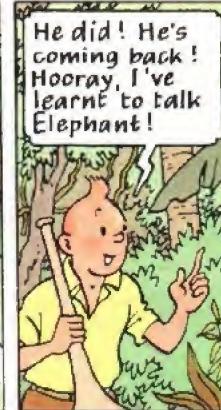
Pew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try ...



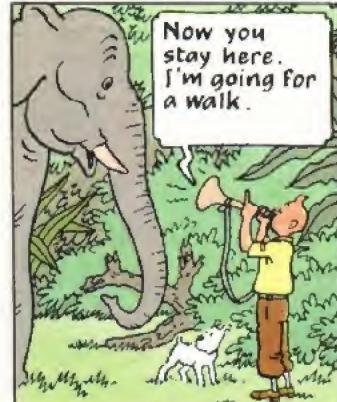
Did he understand?



He did! He's coming back! Hooray, I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here. I'm going for a walk.



It's time I did a bit of exploring.

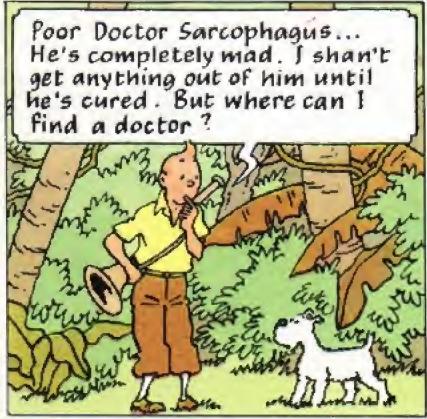
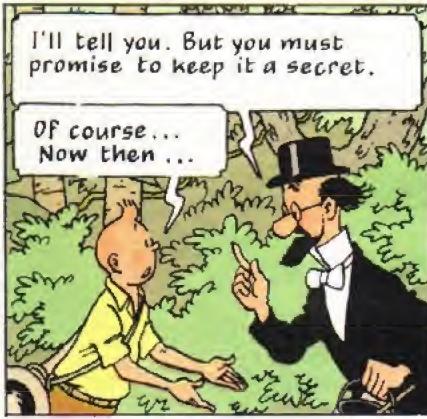
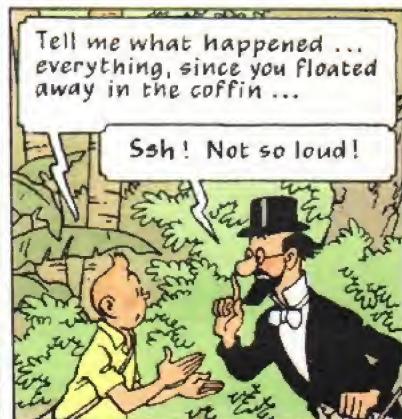
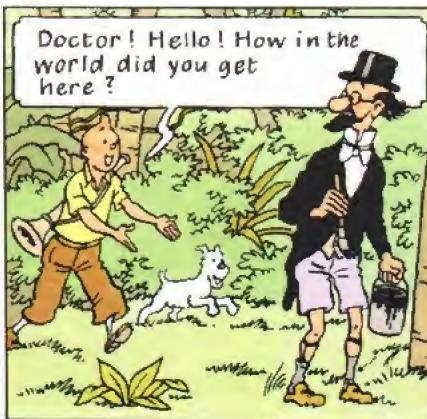
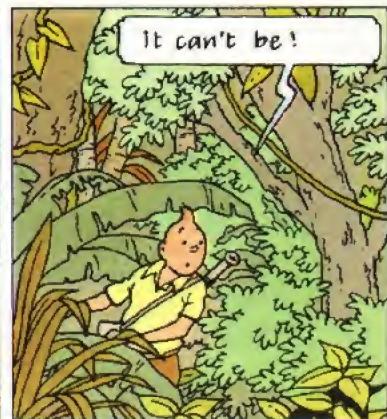
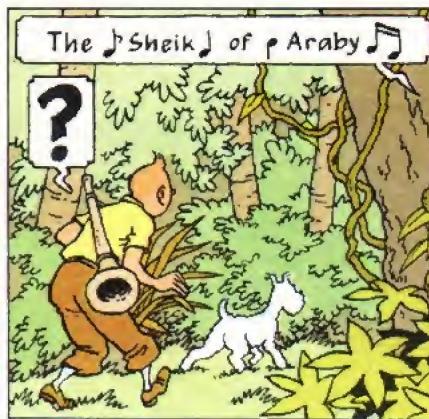
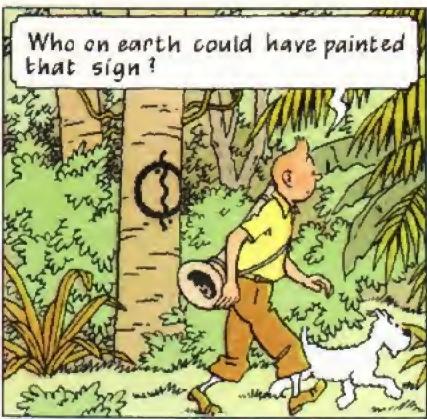


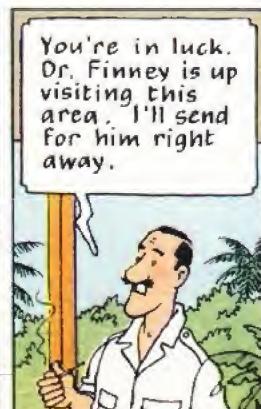
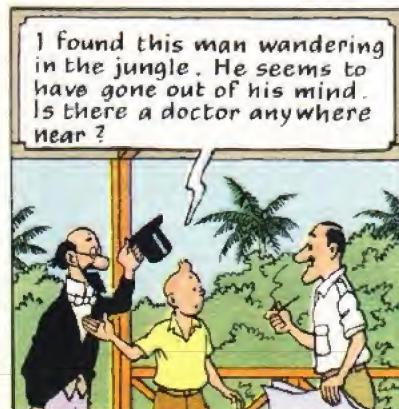
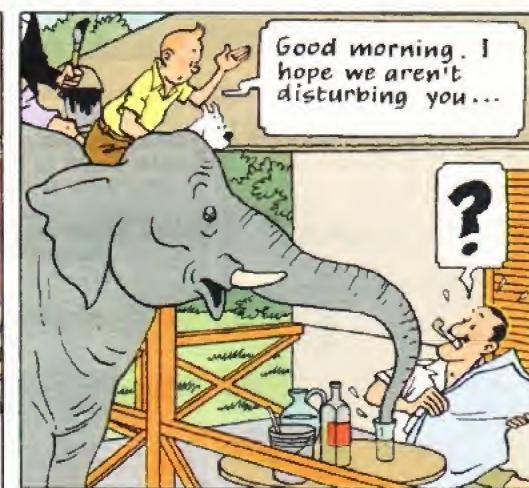
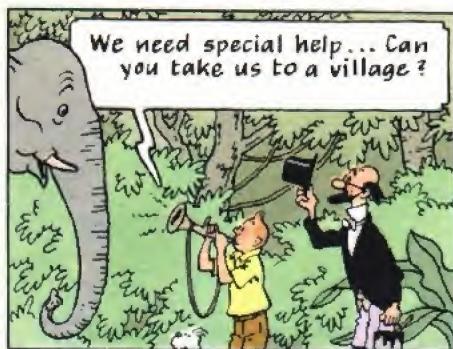
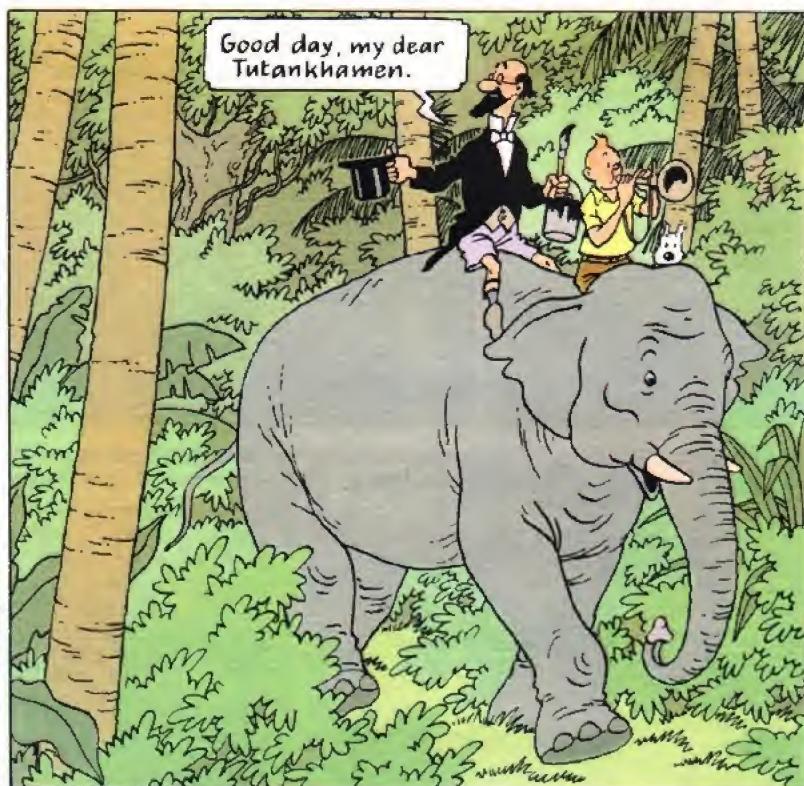
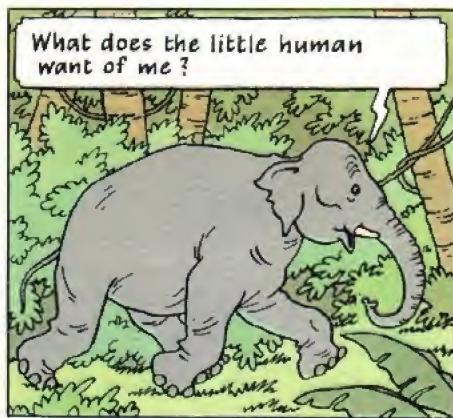
!



Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!







A little later...

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?

Yes, he could... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.

Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.



Later...

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock...



... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball...

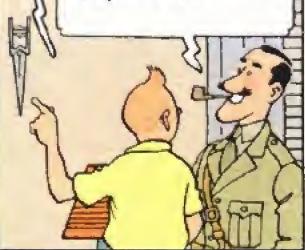


... the well-known poet, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri...



It's made of steel... a deadly little boy!... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.



I'll get it down for you to see...

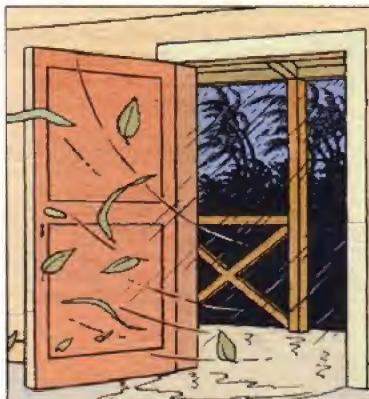
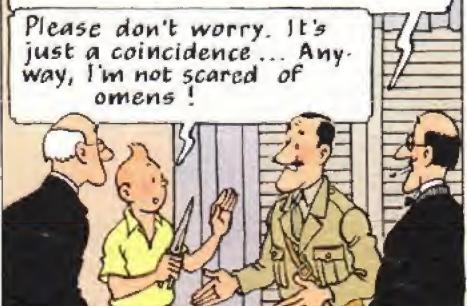


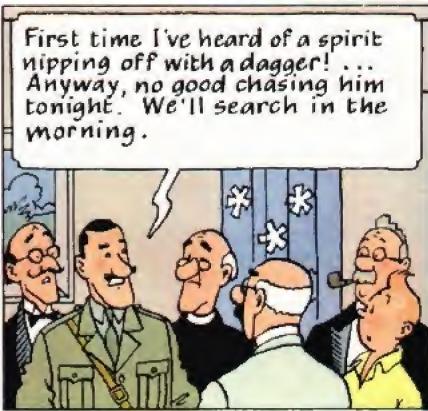
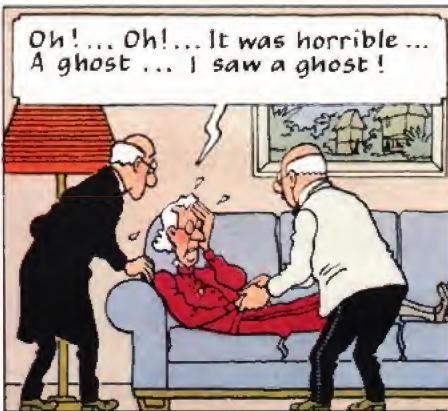
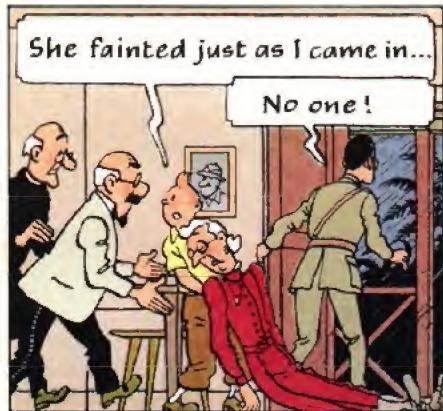
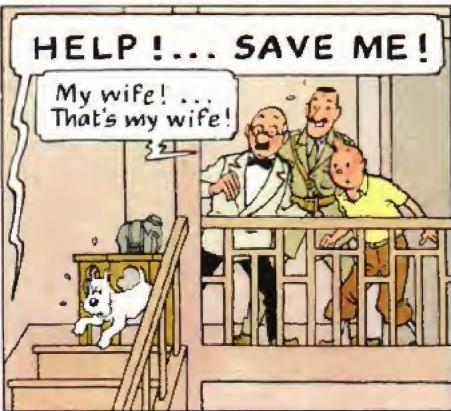
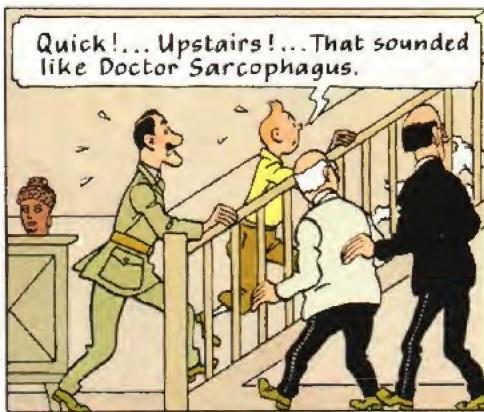
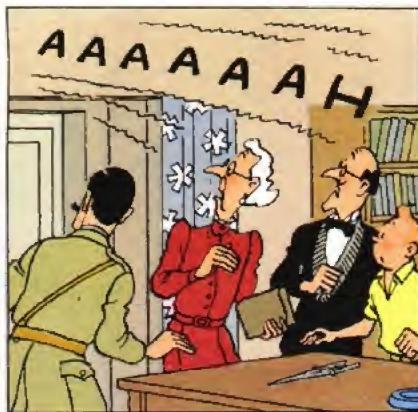
OH!!!



I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!

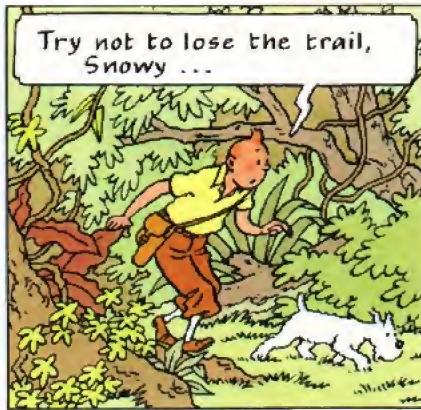




Next morning ...

The young sahib went out at dawn, into the forest.

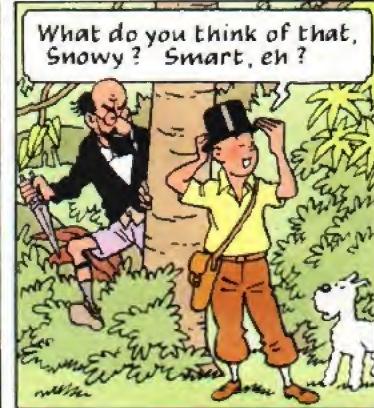
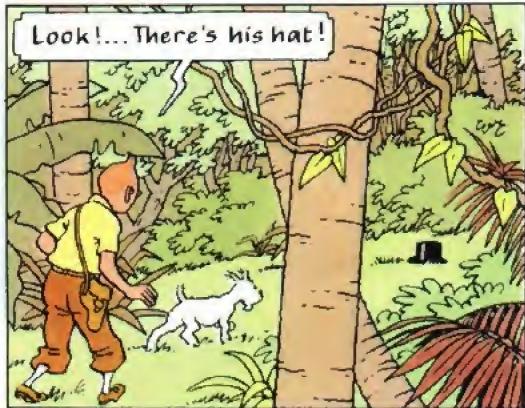
Try not to lose the trail, Snowy ...

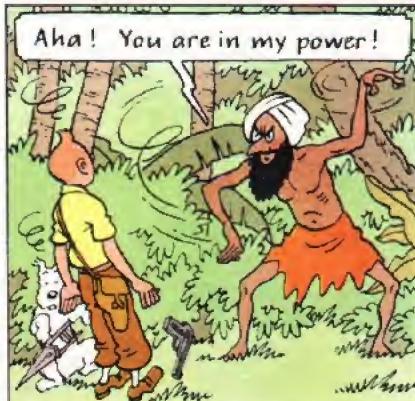
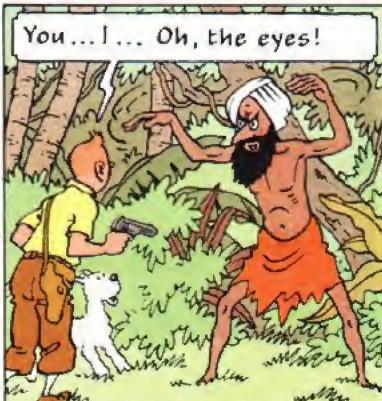
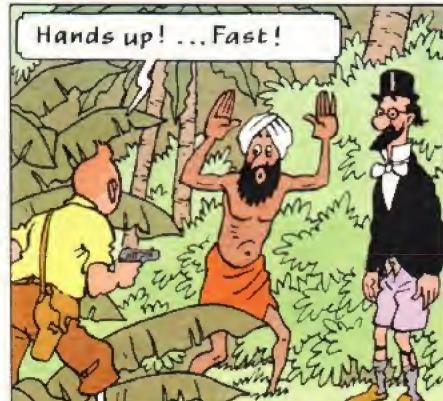
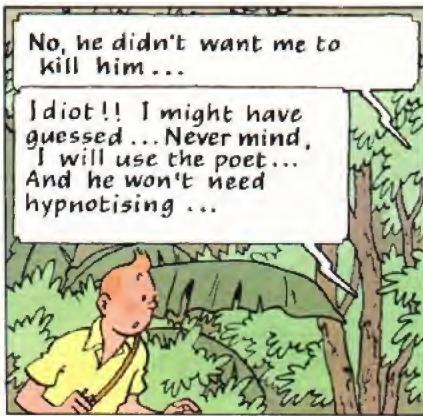
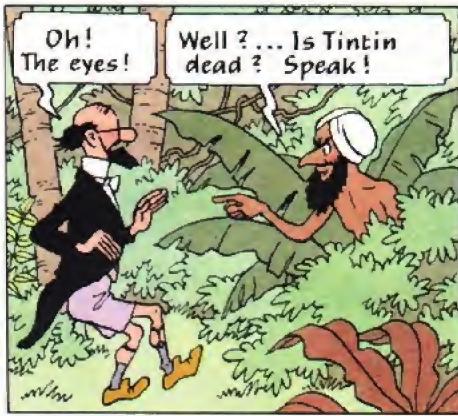
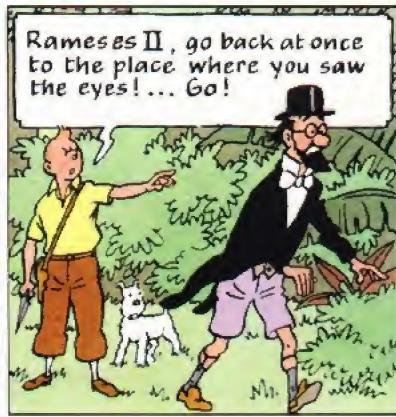
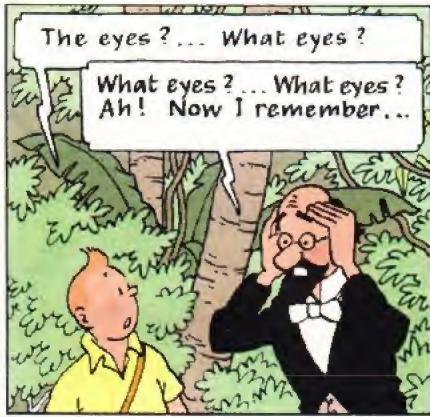
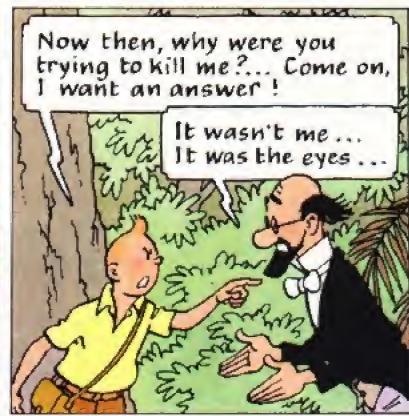
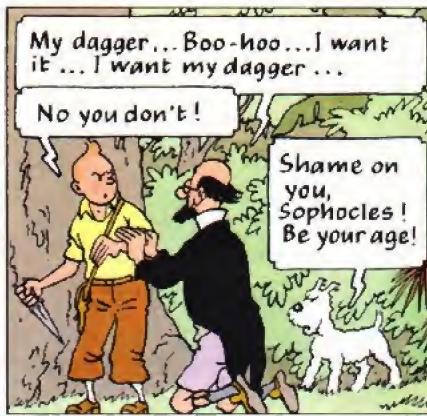
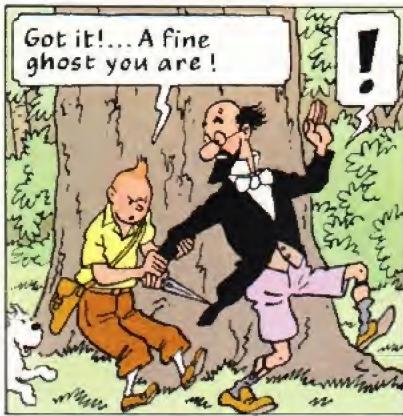


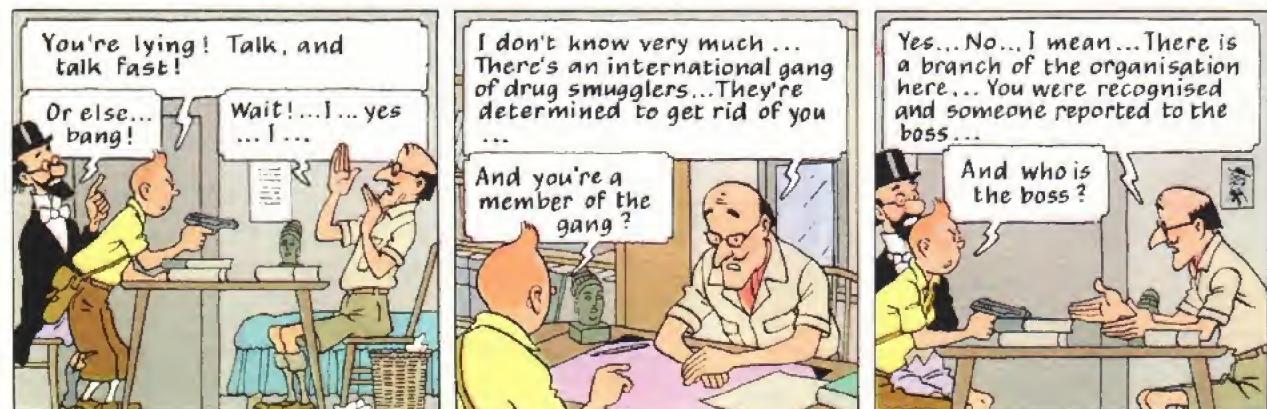
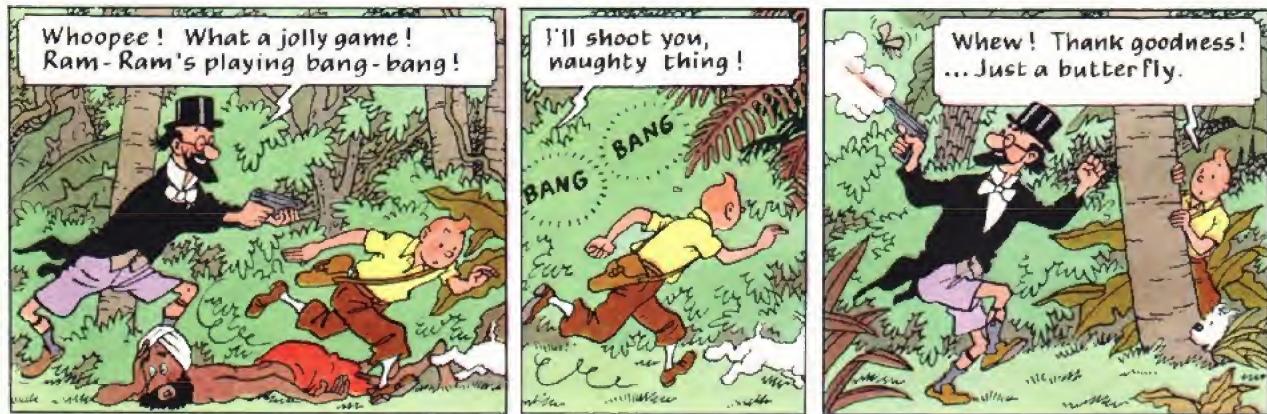
Look!... There's his hat!

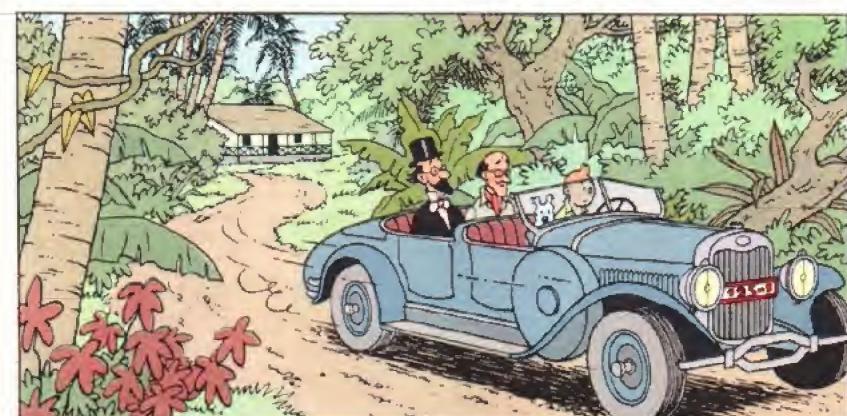
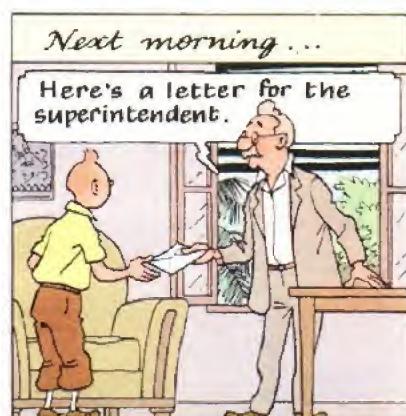
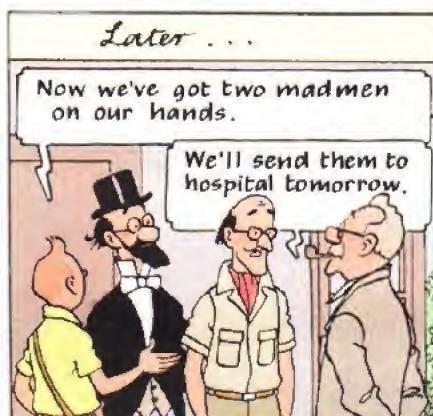
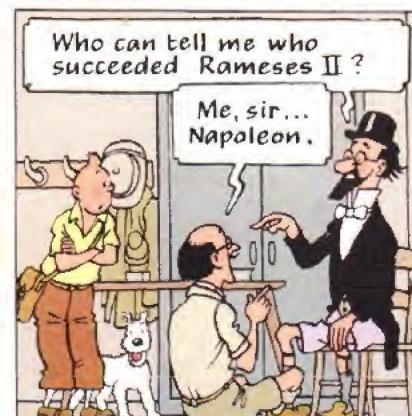
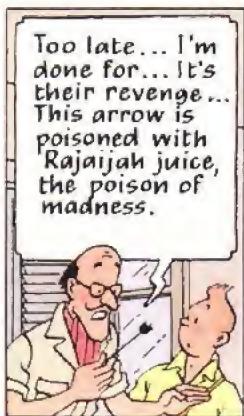
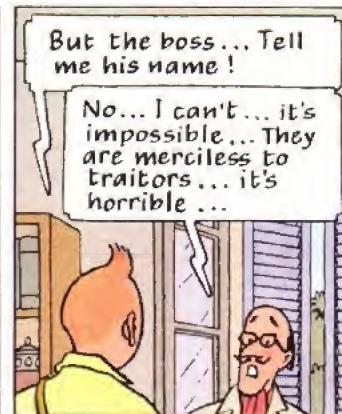
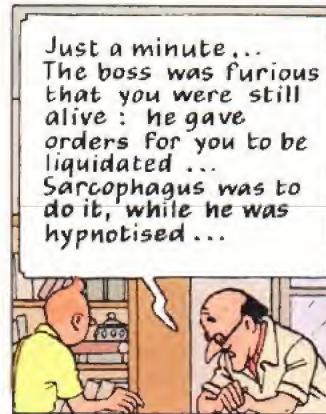
Yes, it's certainly his. We're on the right track ... He's somewhere around...

What do you think of that, Snowy? Smart, eh?





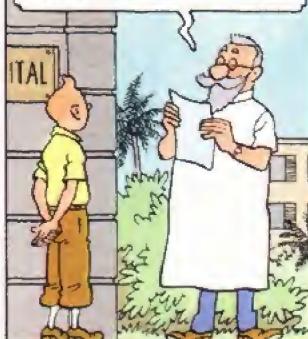




Here's a letter from Dr. Finney about these two patients.



Hmm... Yes... I see... Quite so...

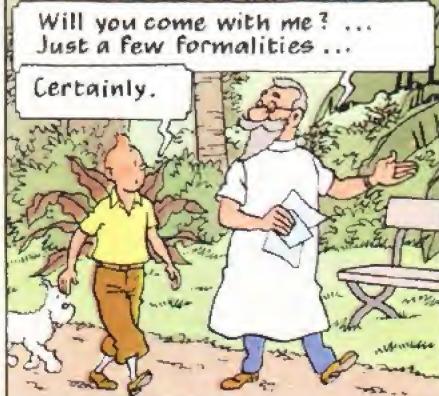


Orderly, look after these gentlemen, please.

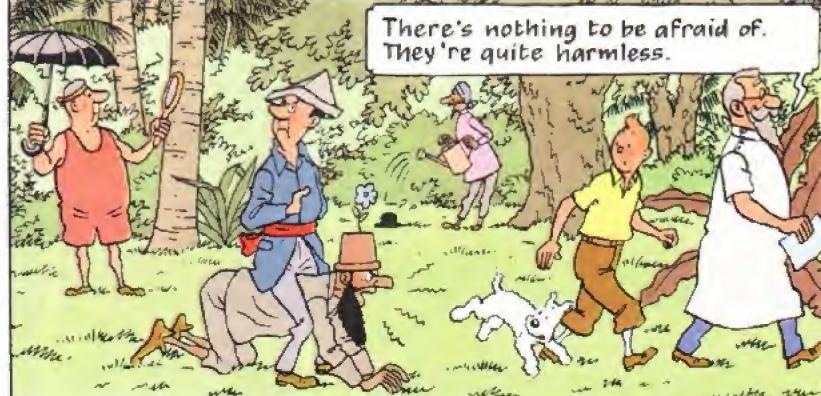


Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities...

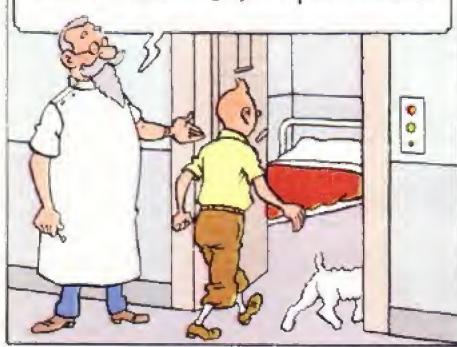
Certainly.



There's nothing to be afraid of. They're quite harmless.



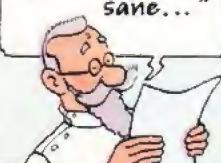
This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends.



"He will give you this letter himself. He will tell you it concerns his two companions..."



... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane...



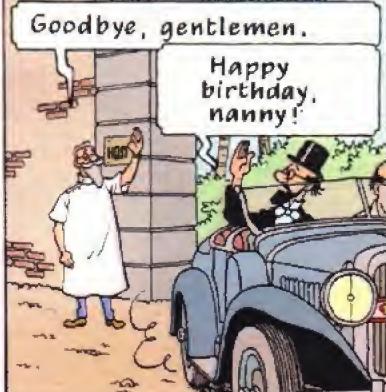
So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care.

We have complete confidence in you.



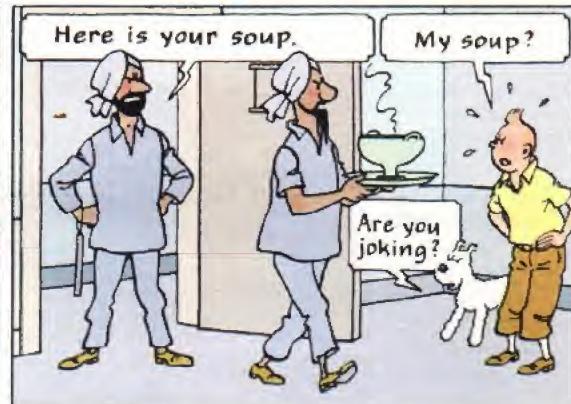
Goodbye, gentlemen.

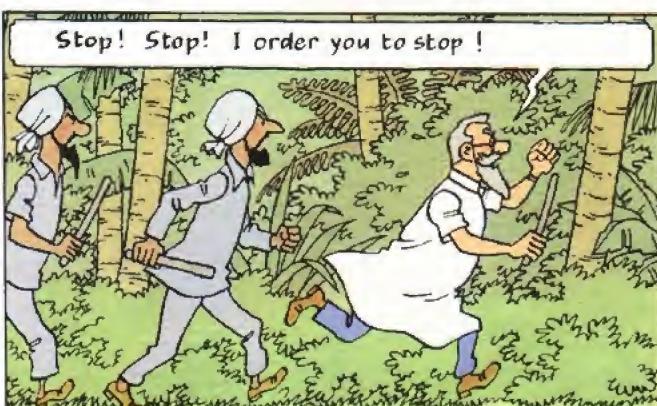
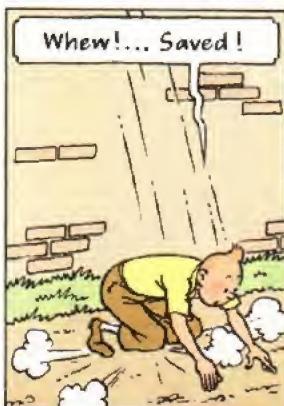
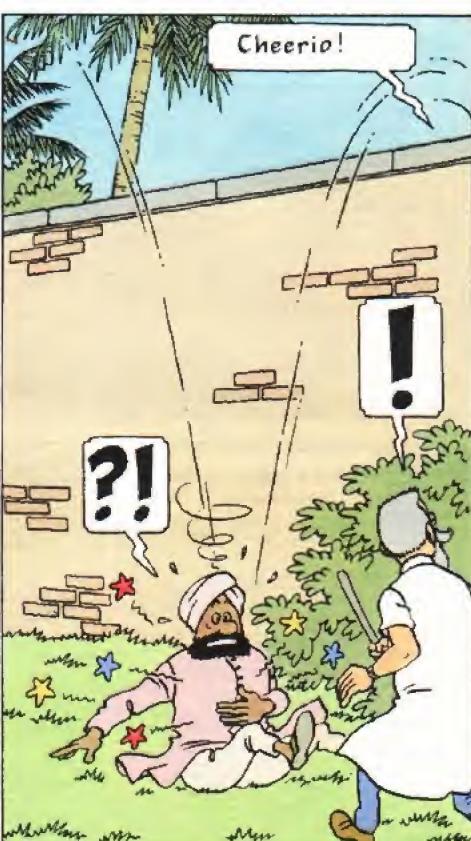
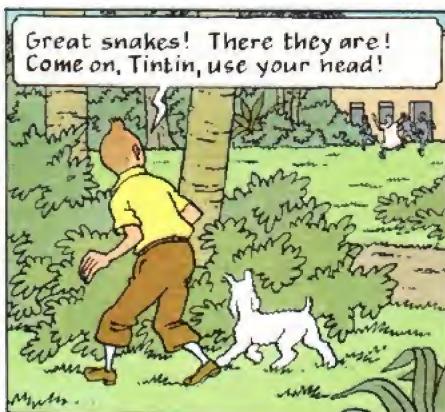
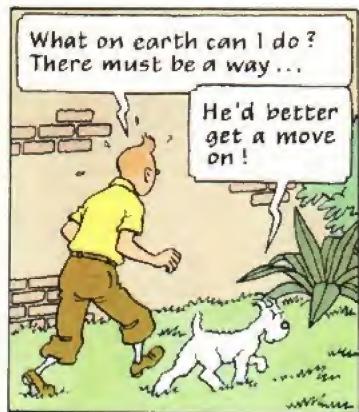
Happy birthday, nanny!

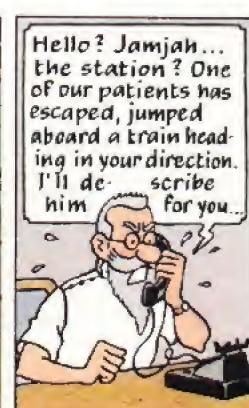
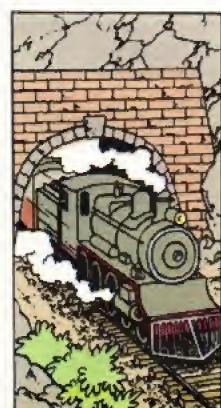
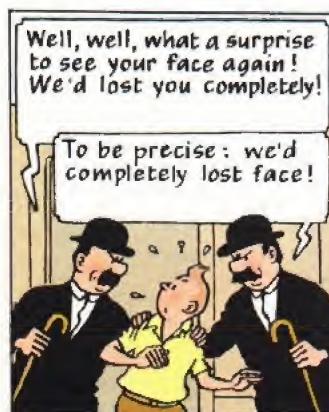
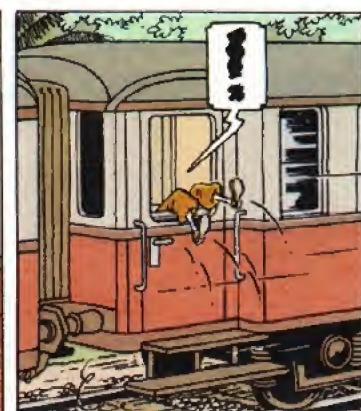
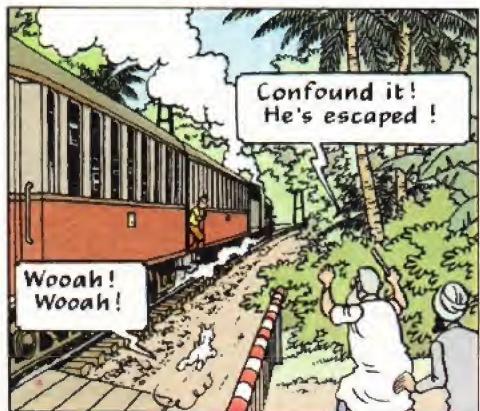
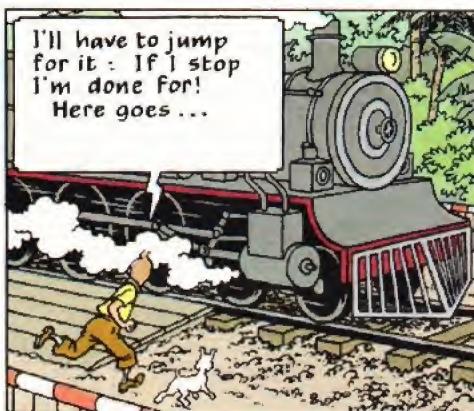
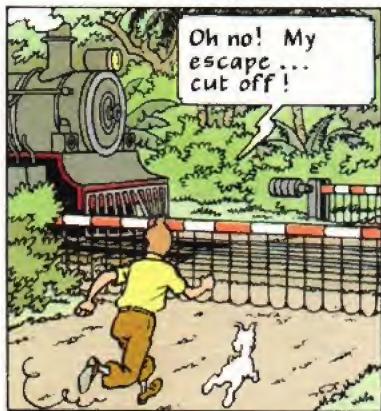


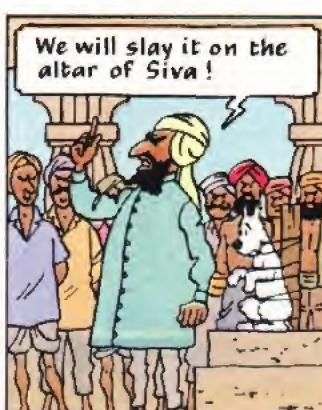
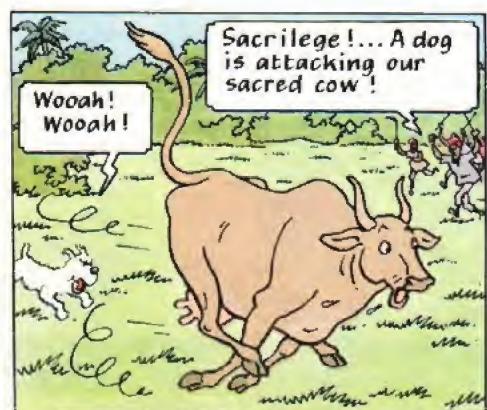
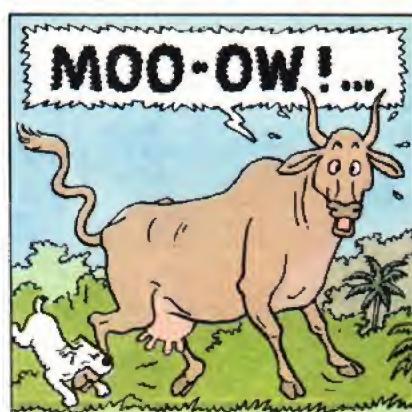
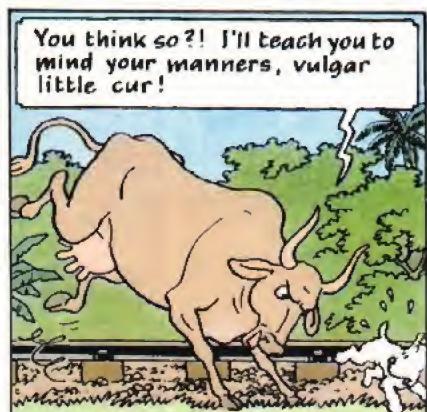
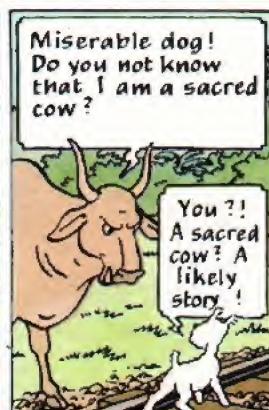
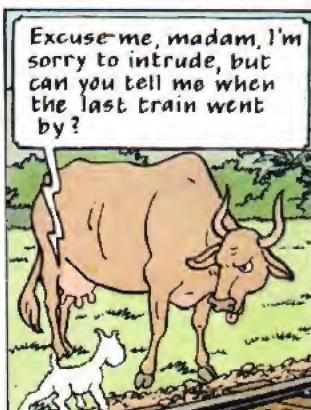
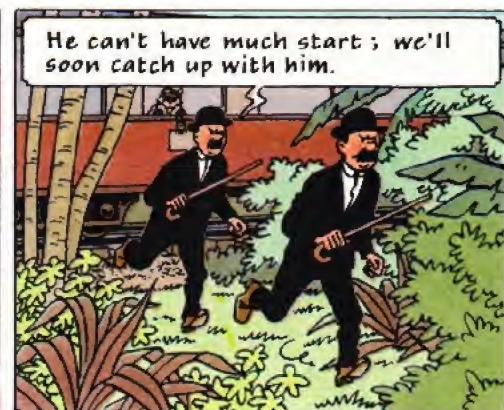
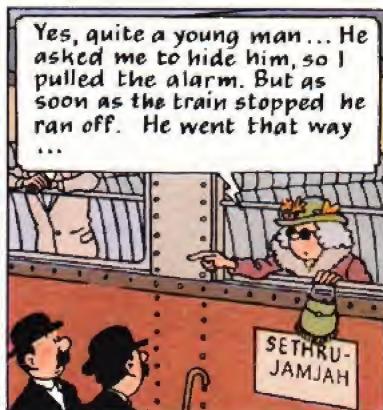
Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and...











An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket? ...



No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...



What do they want with me?



Crumbs! Now I understand... My escape has been reported...



Hey, you! Stop!



STOP! ...



Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



One ...



Two ...



Just wait, clever-dick ... We'll pay you back!



WAY OUT

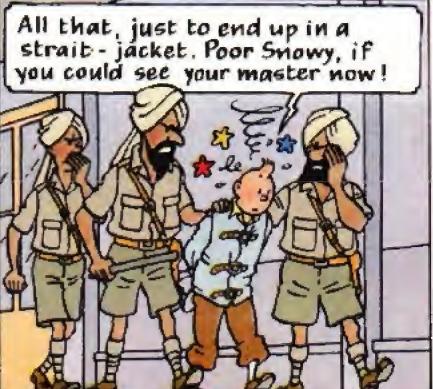


And that's for number three ...

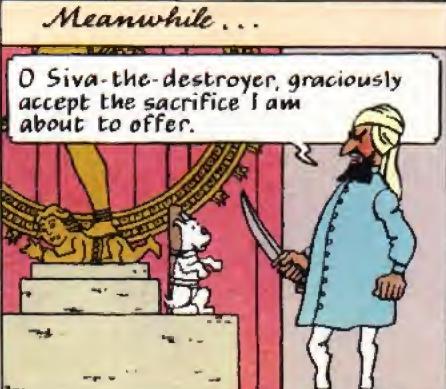


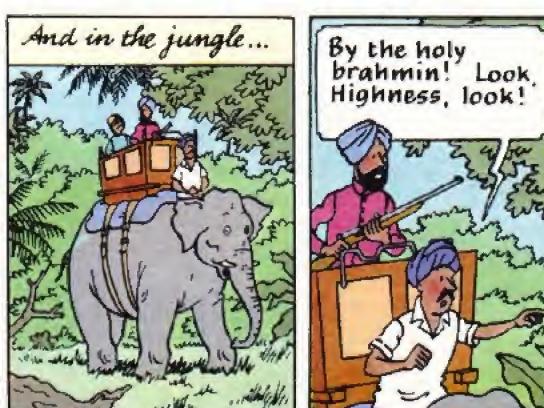
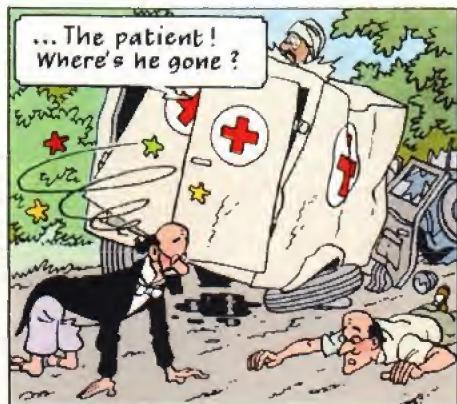
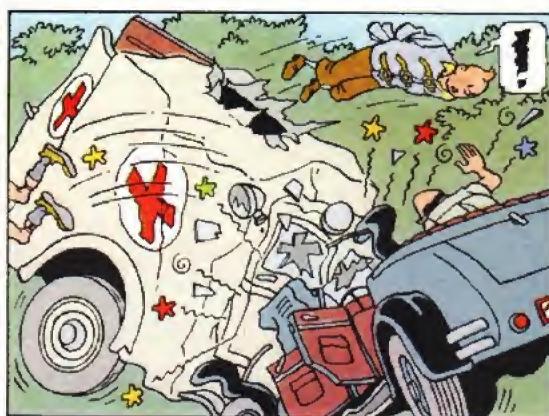
Meanwhile...

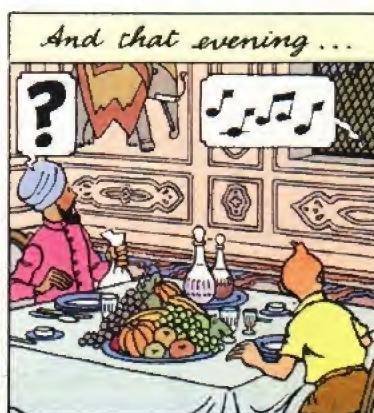
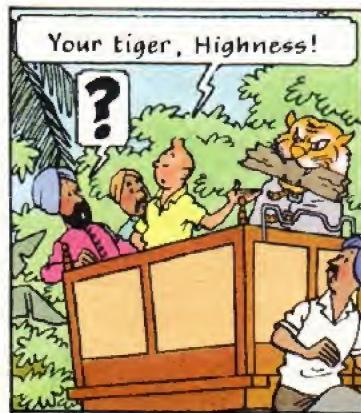
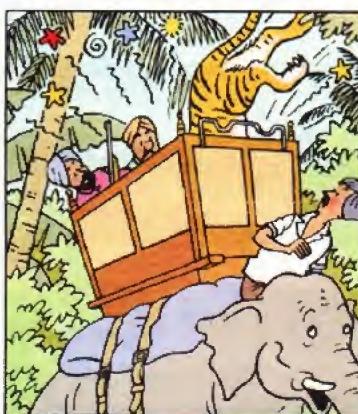
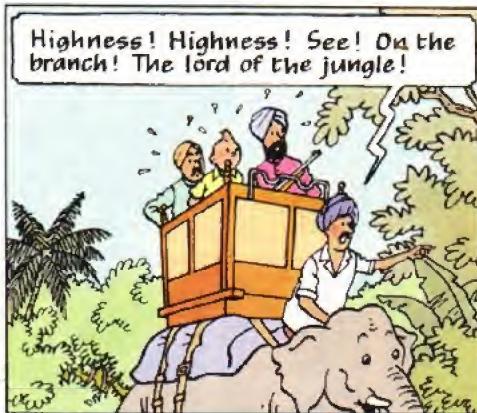
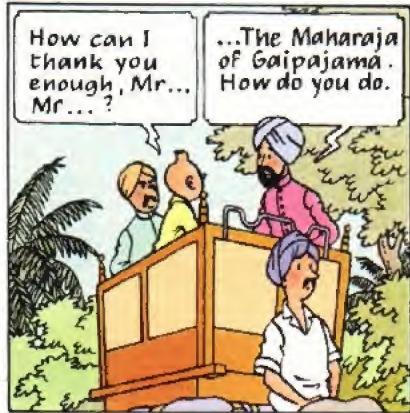
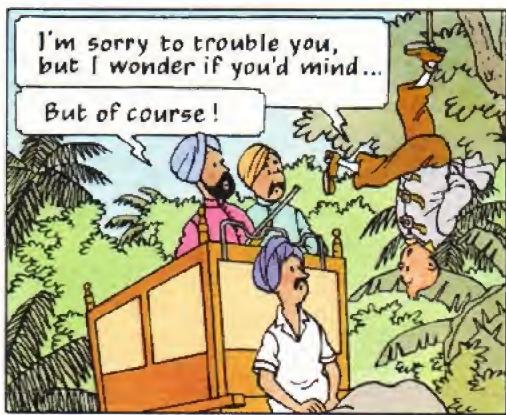
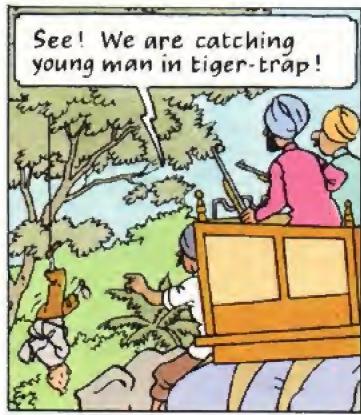
All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!

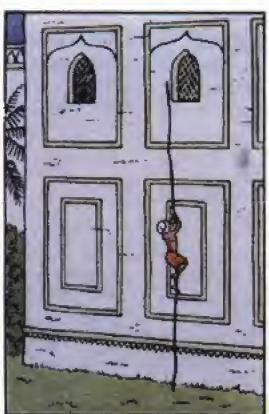
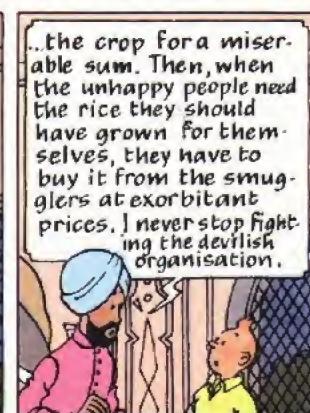
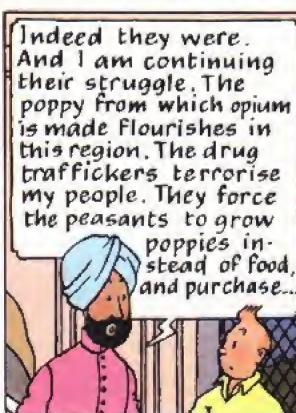
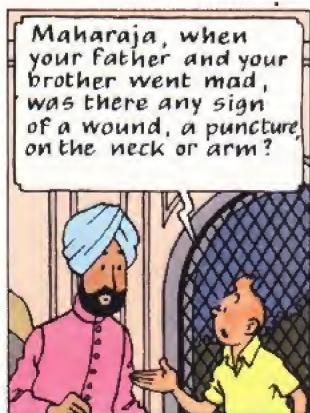
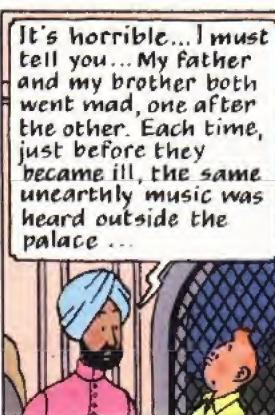


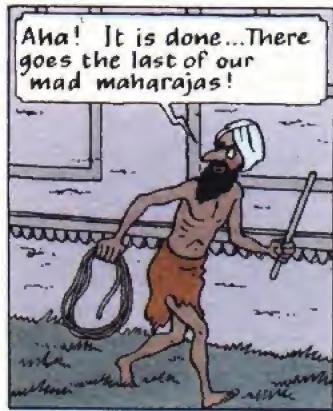
O Siva-the-destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer.









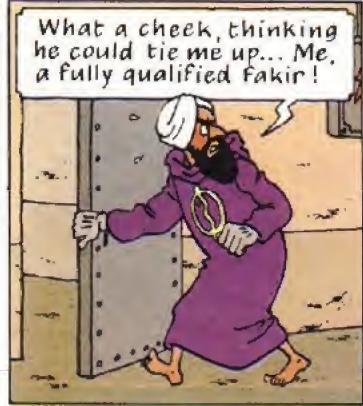


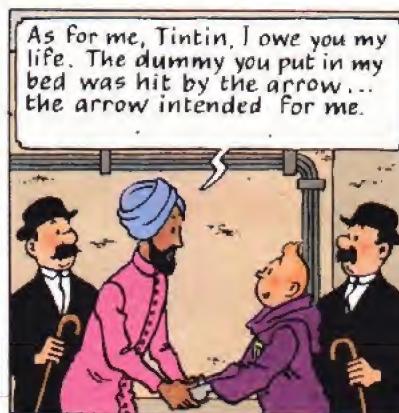
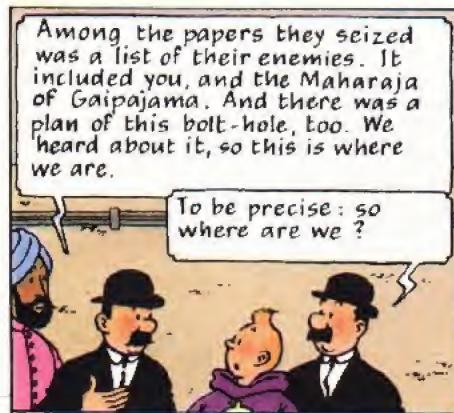
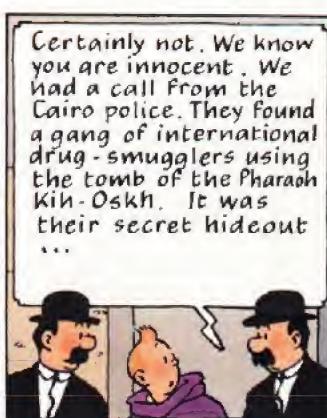
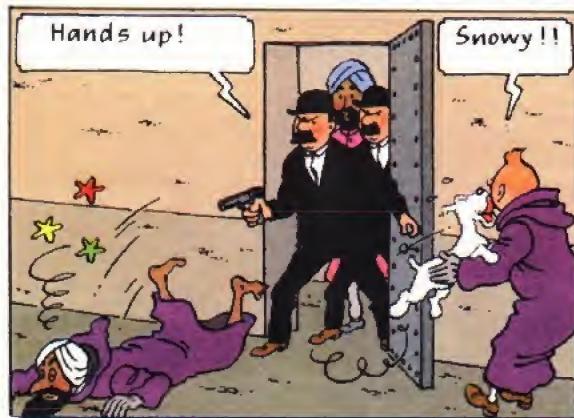


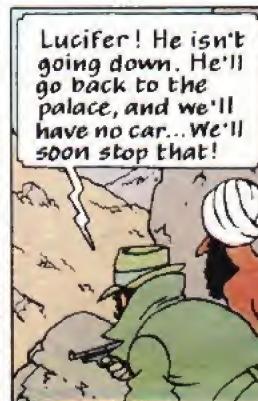
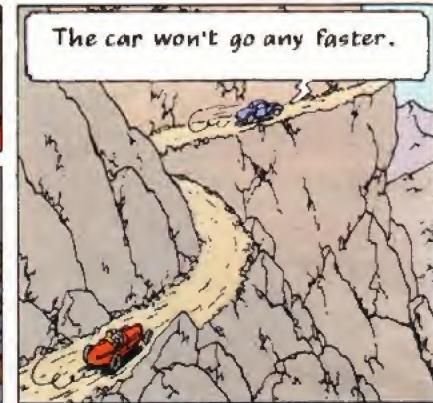
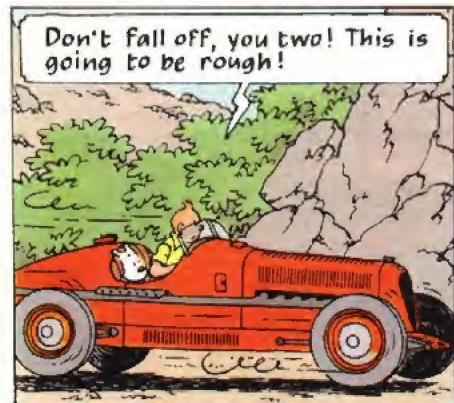
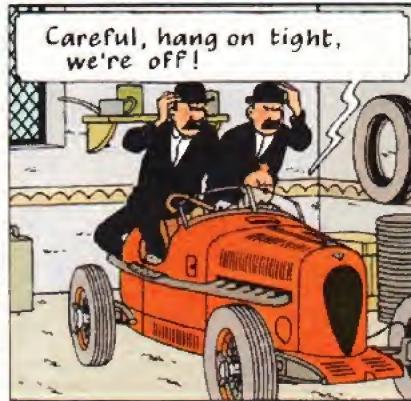
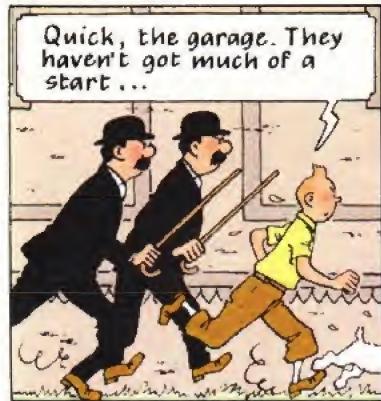


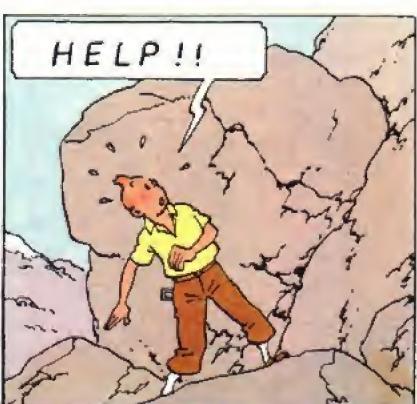
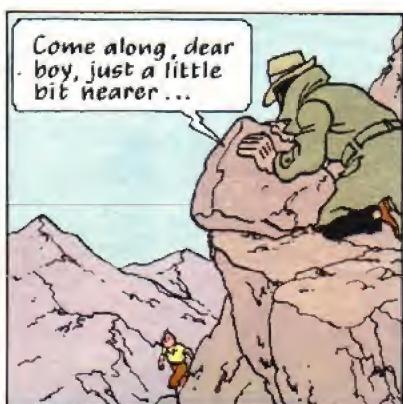
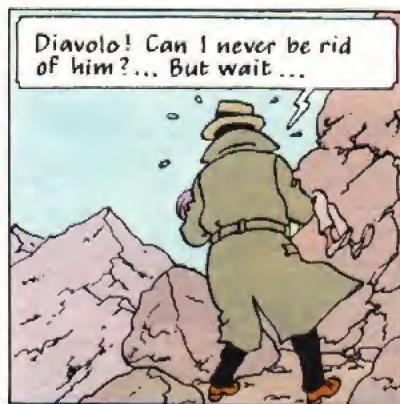
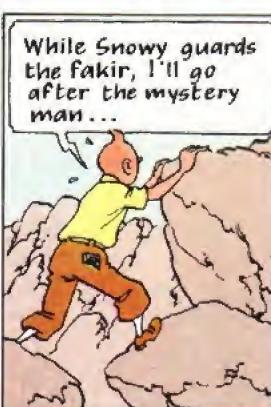
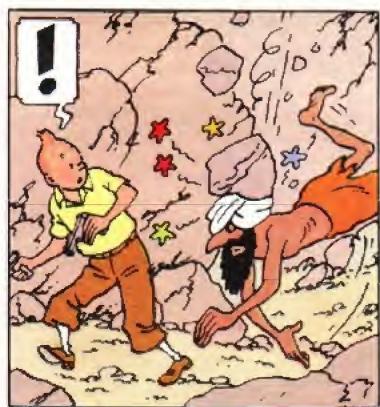
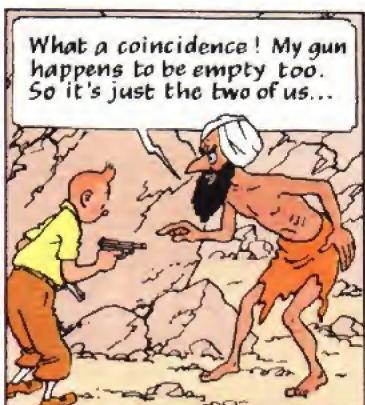
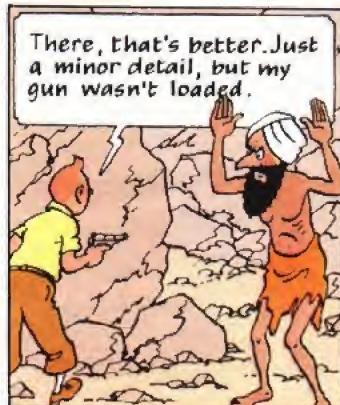
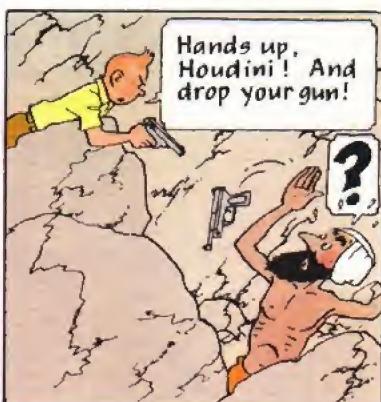
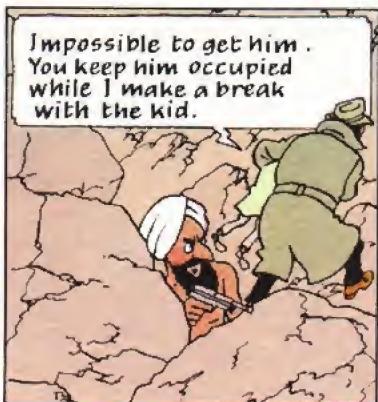


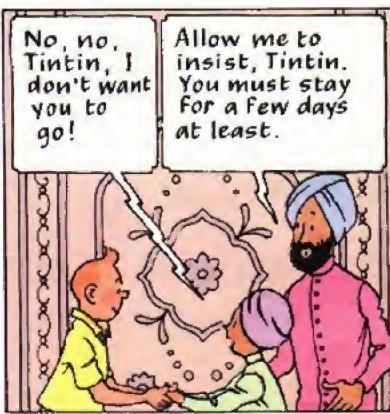
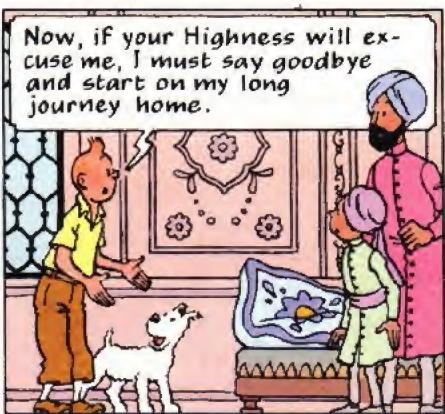
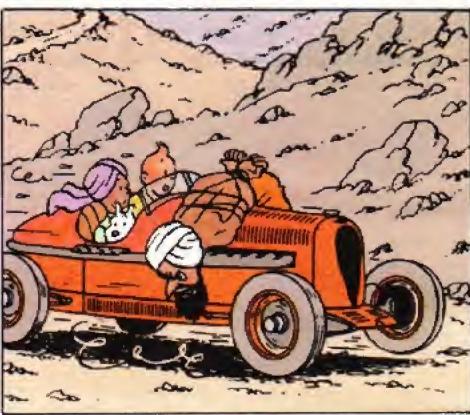
The fakir, a Japanese, Mr. and Mrs. Snowball, the colonel who sentenced me to death, and the Maharaja's secretary ... It's fantastic !











No, no, Tintin, I don't want you to go!

Allow me to insist, Tintin. You must stay for a few days at least.



Hip hip hooray!

DRUG GANG SMASHED

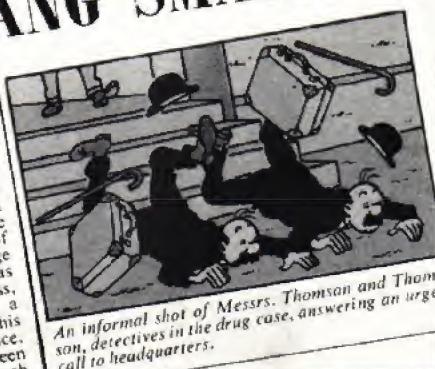
ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

AIRO, Monday — The search for millionaire Rasta-los, reported missing a day from his desert camp. No news has received since his unannounced departure in his plane for an unknown destination. Searches have been operating dawn in desert areas to the west.

LOS KING NISHES

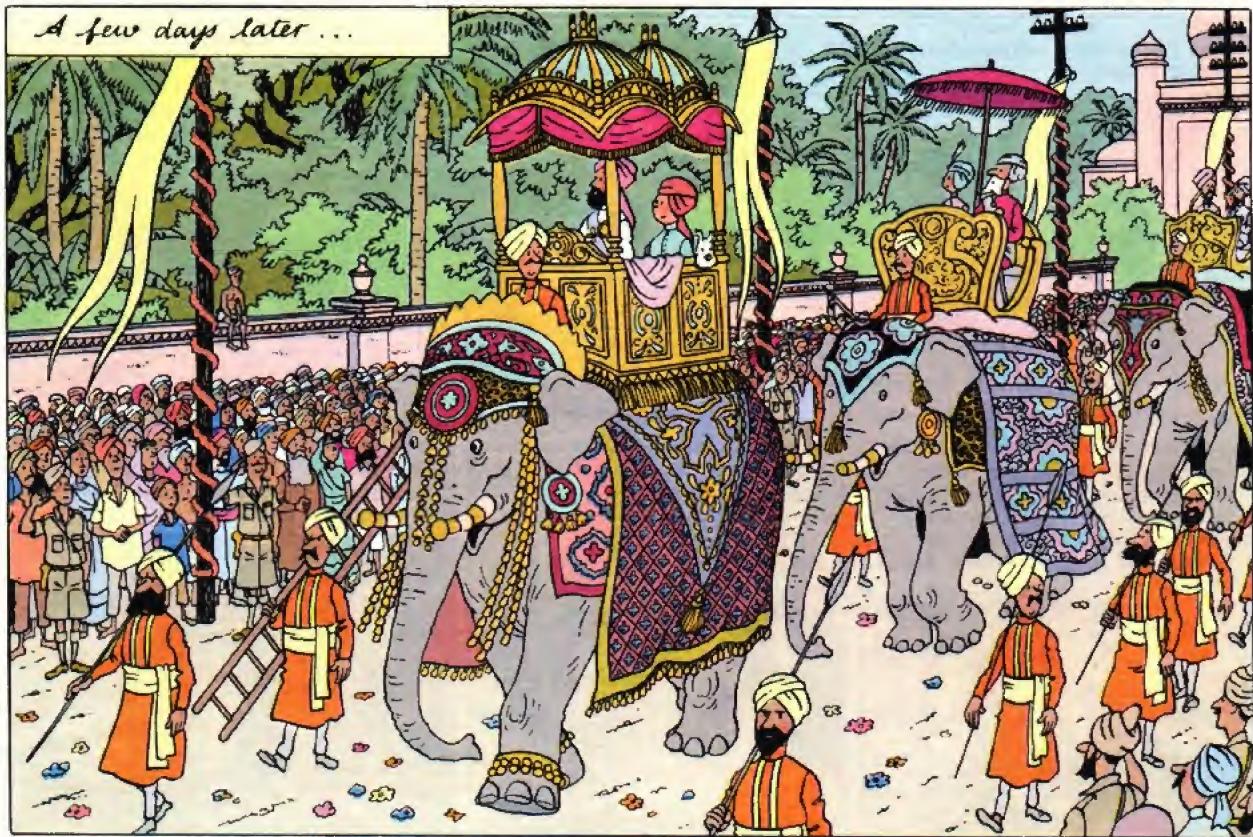
Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotics boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice. He has not yet been

MOON SHOT

A black and white illustration of several men in a room, some holding briefcases, representing the drug gang.

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thompson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.

A few days later ...



Long live
Rameses II !



Play up!
Play up!
Now! Pass
to the wing!

Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...
Magnificent shot!

Highness, could you arrange
for those two men to be brought
to the palace. They need help...

And later that day ...

Greetings, most
noble Pharaoh!

They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a
drink for our guests.

Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!



Tell me quickly, where did you find these cigars?



They belonged to the Maharaja's former secretary. I knew he kept these hidden away. So when I couldn't find any of our usual brand, I brought these.



Just as I thought... The identical cigars! We found them in the tomb of Kih-Oskh... And the Arab colonel had some. Now let me see...



As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.



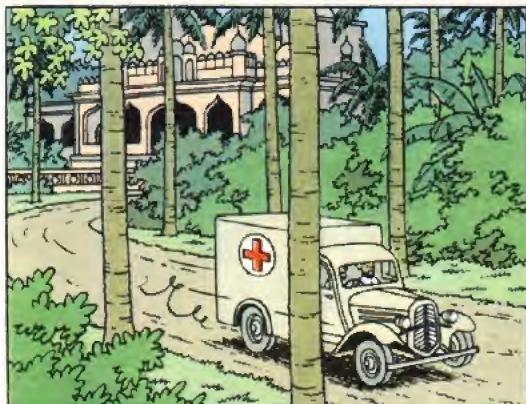
Well done, Tintin!... But what about our friends here?



The Rolls? Thank you, my man.



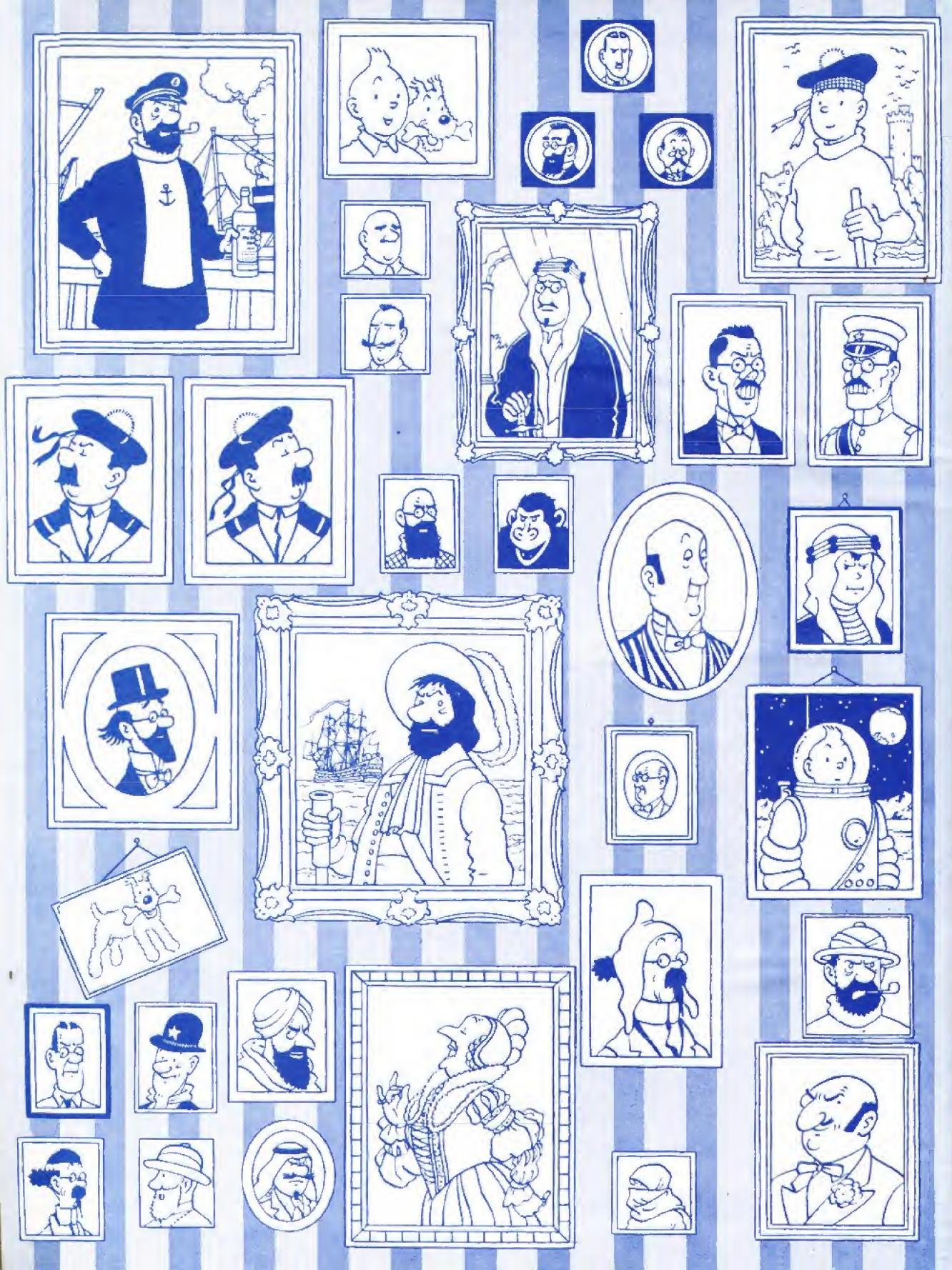
The gentlemen's conveyance is waiting.

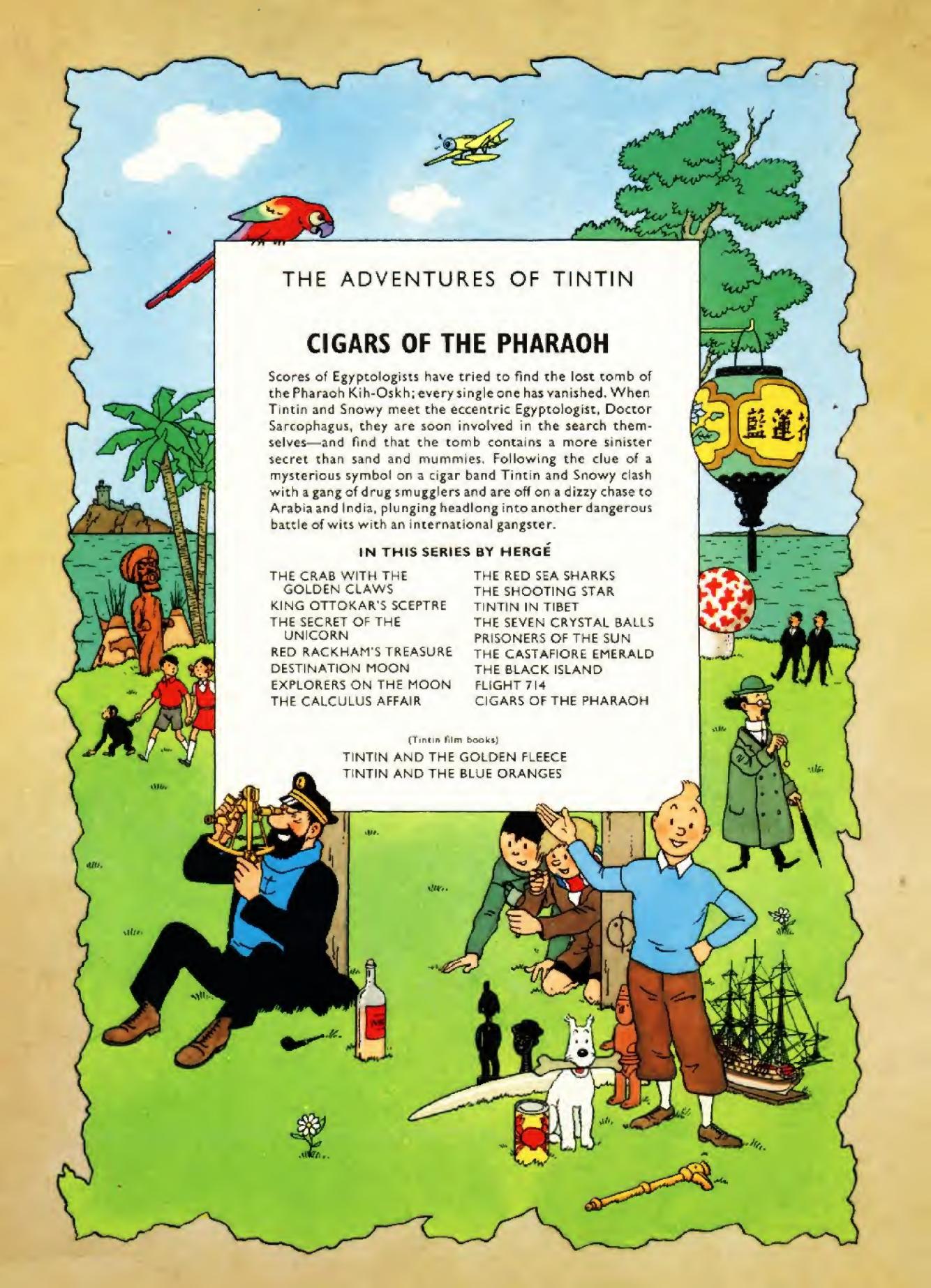


They will be well cared for... And you, my young friend, have earned a good holiday. Maybe a nice quiet cruise... now that we have seen the last of that evil gang.

I hope you are right, Highness, I certainly hope so... But somehow, I wonder ...







THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh; every single one has vanished. When Tintin and Snowy meet the eccentric Egyptologist, Doctor Sarcophagus, they are soon involved in the search themselves—and find that the tomb contains a more sinister secret than sand and mummies. Following the clue of a mysterious symbol on a cigar band Tintin and Snowy clash with a gang of drug smugglers and are off on a dizzy chase to Arabia and India, plunging headlong into another dangerous battle of wits with an international gangster.

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KING OTTOKAR'S SCEPTRE
THE SECRET OF THE
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EXPLORERS ON THE MOON
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TINTIN IN TIBET
THE SEVEN CRYSTAL BALLS
PRISONERS OF THE SUN
THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD
THE BLACK ISLAND
FLIGHT 714
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

(Tintin film books)

TINTIN AND THE GOLDEN FLEECE
TINTIN AND THE BLUE ORANGES

